THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Cloudy, with occasional showers to-night and Thursday; light southwest winds.

High water: 4:34 a. m., 5:14 p. m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

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NAN PATTERSON SEES SURGEON ILLUSTRATE CAESAR YOUNG'S DEATH WOUND

Sketched by Boston American Artist.

NAN PATTERSON GREETS FATHER IN COURT.

PAWNBROKER FAILS TO IDENTIFY SMITH

BULLETIN.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Pawnbroker Stern failed to identify J. Morgan Smith.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Expert evidence on pistol wounds was to-day introduced by the State at the trial of the pretty "Florodora" girl, Nan Patterson, on the charge of murdering Cesar Young. The State undertook to prove that Young could not have fired the bullet which killed him, because it was not a contact shot, but was fired from three to five inches away.

This expert pistol testimony is preparatory to the placing of Hyman Stern, a pawnbroker, on the stand by the State. Stern sold the revolver, he says, with which Young was killed. To-day he will, in all probability, be asked to identify J. Morgan Smith, brother-in-law of Nan Patterson, as the man to whom the pistol was sold.

WOULD BE STATE'S VICTORY.

If Stern so identifies Smith it would be a victory for the State, because the charge of conspiracy against the chorus girl, her sister and her brother-in-law will then be urged to show that Smith bought the revolver, and that Young's death was therefore premeditated.

Dr. Charles Phelps, a police surgeon and pistol expert, was the principal witness called this morning. He said the shot which killed Young had been fired from left to right, entering the body just above the heart. He declared that it could not have been the result of a contact shot. He had tests with the same pistol on Young's clothing to see just the result of contact shots, and shots at a distance of three to five inches.

Women Flock to Trial.

There is no falling off of interest in the great trial. Hundreds of women pressed their way into the court room, where Recorder Goff is sitting, early to-day and other hundreds thronged the lobbies unable to get seats.

Nan Patterson herself, calm, almost cheerful despite the ordeal she is undergoing, appeared in court in a new check silk gown, in which she sat in his sweetsmelling place at one end of the jury box.

George H. Chamberlain, a stock clerk in the Smith & Wesson Company of Springfield, Mass., was the first witness. He was questioned by Mr. Garvan.

Q. I show you this revolver made by your company and ask you when it was made? A. Nov. 18, 1898.

Q. The number is 74,050.—I ask you whether there was any other revolver of that number manufactured? A. No.

Crossexamined by Mr. Levy:

Q. Are all your revolvers made in one place? A. Yes, in Springfield.

Q. Are not some made at Barcelona? A. No.

Q. Are there not infringements made by other manufacturers? A. Yes.

Q. And some of these infringements may be very similar and even bear the same number? A. I am not competent to say as to that.

Expert Describes Wound.

Dr. Charles Phelps, pistol wound expert, was taken in hand by Rand. Nan sat up straight and showed real interest in him.

Q.—Have you made a study of gunfiring and wounds? A.—I have.

Q.—Also pistol firing and wounds? A.—Yes.

Q.—Which especially? A.—Pistol wounds.

Q.—I now show you this revolver and ask you if you have ever seen it before? A.—Yes.

Q.—Have you seen this coat and vest, [illegible]

Continued on 6th Page, 2d Column.

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column.

I'LL PROVE MY CHARGE AGAINSNT ROCKEFELLER

—REV. DR. GLADDEN

CONGREGATIONAL LEADER, HERE TO-DAY, SAYS HE WILL ANSWER S. J. MURPHY.

"I shall make a reply to Starr J. Murphy, Mr. Rockefeller's counsel, as soon as I can secure certain documents which will prove the justice of my position when I stated that Mr. Rockefeller had denied his connection with the notorious South Improvement Company."

Dr. Washington Gladden, moderator of the National Council of the Congregational Church, who arrived in Boston to-day to attend a conference of ministers who oppose the acceptance of "tainted money," said the above to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter.

"Mr. Murphy has made it appear that I told an untruth when I made the statement I did, and I am going to prove that I was right."

Dr. Gladden went directly to Young's Hotel after his arrival at the South Station at 10:30 o'clock. He was met at the hotel by the Rev. Daniel Evans of Cambridge, chairman of the Committee of Twenty, the body which directed the opposition to the acceptance of John D. Rockefeller's gift of $1,000,000 to the American Board of Foreign Missions.

"Tainted Money" Fight to Go On.

"I am here to attend a conference of the protesting ministers," said Dr. Gladden to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter at the South station. "The fight against the use of questionable money for church purposes is to be continued; just how this is to be done will be settled at the conference. There is nothing to say until the situation has been talked over.

"I have heard it rumored that the American Missionary Association has asked Mr. Rockefeller for a donation, but I do not know whether or not the report is true.

"The whole motion of receiving money from sources which are notorious is a serious one, and I would prefer to say nothing about our plans until we have had a conference and talked things over formally.

Conference This Afternoon.

Dr. Gladden remained closeted with the Rev. Mr. Evans and other members of the committee of twenty throughout the early part of the day. The conference at which the plans for the campaign against "tainted money" will be laid will be held late this afternoon behind closed doors.

It will probably be held at the rooms of the Twentieth Century Club. Besides Dr. Gladden and the members of the Committee of Twenty, President W. J. Tucker, of Dartmouth College, will also be one of the leading churchmen present.

Dr. Gladden was last in this city at the time of the noon-day revival services conducted in the Park Street Church by the Rev. Mr. Dawson of London. His home is Columbus, Ohio. He has been the most prominent figure in the fight that has attracted the attention of the whole country on the question of accepting "tainted" money for religious purposes.

The cause for the meeting of the clergymen to-day at the Congregational House is the report that the American Board of Foreign Missions is about to accept an other gift of a large sum of money—said to be $100,000—from the Standard Oil King.

Personal Counsel Here.

The presence of James M. Beck, the personal counsel of John D. Rockefeller, in this city at this time is regarded as significant. Mr. Beck has an elaborate suit at the Touraine.

It is thought that he is here to enter a protest, if he thinks advisable, at the action of the clergymen.

In this connection the statement of Starr J. Murphy, who is also a member of the private counsel of John D. Rockefeller, in which he practically calls Dr. Gladden a liar, is attracting considerable attention. This is Mr. Murphy's statement, which is regarded in the light of a declaration by the Oil King himself:

"In his latest attack upon Mr. Rockefeller Dr. Washington Gladden seeks to make out a case of perjury, and in doing so assumes paternity for a falsehood which has frequently been published during the past ten years, and until now never answered.

"Dr. Gladden says: 'The South improvement Company was one of the schemes invented by the Standard Oil magnates to plunder their competitors and enrich themselves.

those who are interested in this investigation are not for the best interests of the city. It is a political scheme, pure and simple. For that reason I hope that the Council will rescind the order passed two weeks ago asking the Chief to appear here this evening.

"I want it understood, however, that I do not care to have it believed that I am standing behind the police or the administration, and that I believe that there is collusion between the police and the gamblers. I have not been convinced that there is any such collusion. I want to say that this is not the place to begin to purify politics."

Scores Dominant Party.

Councilman Michael P. Ward was on his feet in a moment after Mr. Caun sat down, opposed to the motion.

"If the Republican party," he shouted, "wishes to go on record as opposing the fair-minded purpose we have in view in having this investigation, I do not believe that it represents the sentiment of the citizens of Lynn.

"We want the facts about the attitude of the police in regard to gambling in this city. I implore you that the majority of the council do not prevent this. Let us have the truth. Let us find out just what the conditions are with respect to vice.

"I have had letters from many citizens about the conditions here. I have had letters from clergymen and one letter from a woman. The letter from the woman was of the most pathetic character. **She said that her husband lost all of his earnings in a gambling house here and that she and her children suffered in consequence.** Let us have Chief Burckes here to tell us what has been done to stop this gambling."

Politics in Reform.

Councilman Bennett shouted:

"I saw the letter from the woman spoken of," he said, "and there was no name to it. While I am of the opinion that politics are behind this movement, I stand for the truth and am in favor of hearing from Chief Burckes in relation to this matter."

Councilman Ward openly charged Councilman Bennet with being a traitor, and in as much as two weeks ago he was in favor of the Chief of Police appearing before the Council, and later he had told him outside of the Council that he did not propose to stand by his original agreement, which indicated very clearly, he said, that the Councilman did not have the best interests of the city at heart.

In answering the charge by Councilman Ward, Councilman Bennett said that he had had reason to change his mind, but taking advantage of the time and place, he wanted to go on record as desiring a thorough investigation if there was anything to be learned.

Hold Police Responsible.

"I am not a drinking man—I never have drank," said Mr. Ward. "I never have gambled. I am opposed to both. If gambling and rum are not the two principal evils of this city, I don't know what they are. For that reason I hope that the Council will rescind the order passed two weeks ago asking the Chief to appear here this evening.

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Continued on 6th Page, 2d Column.

500 HEAR CHARGES OF $100,000 GRAFT IN LYNN

CITY COUNCIL TACKLES WALDEN DAM JOB AND GAMBLING EXPOSURE.

LYNN, April 26.—In one of the most turbulent meetings that the City Council ever held last night Councilman J. J. Hooper made the declaration that he believed that there had been graft to the tune of $100,000 in the construction of the Walden pond dam.

The matter of gambling in the city was also taken up, and Chief of Police Thomas M. Burckes, in spite of the efforts of his friends to prevent it, was called before the council and made to tell what he knew about the matter and what efforts he was making to suppress it.

The chief admitted that there was gambling in the city and declared that he was doing everything in his power to stop it. He said that his force of men is inadequate to meet the situation. He asked that the force be increased by twenty.

500 at Council Meeting.

The excitement that has prevailed here for the past few weeks because of the revelations about gambling caused the council chamber to be crowded at last night's meeting by at least five hundred persons. They were all anxious to hear what Chief Burckes had to say about the matter.

The uproar of the evening was started by Councilman Hooper when an order was introduced to provide more money for the construction of the dam.

"I am opposed to the spending of any more money on this thing," said Mr. Hooper.

"I believe from what I know about the contract there has been a steal of $100,000 raked in in connection with the contract.

"I want the City Engineer to come before us and tell how the money has been expended in this work."

This statement created a sensation, and half a dozen members leaped to their feet and tried to get the permission of the chairman to express themselves on the question. A vote was taken on the order and it was passed by one vote.

Protest Greets Order.

Edward C. Caun, a Republican of Ward 3 then got the floor and introduced an order to rescind the request made to have Chief Burckes appear before the body and explain about the gambling. There was a storm of protest at once. In his speech in support of his measure Mr. Caun said in part:

"I am convinced that there is gambling in Lynn, just as well as there is gambling in all other cities. I am opposed to gambling and all other vices. I am opposed to them both as a citizen and as a member of the council.

"The existing conditions are a blot on the fair fame of this city. But I oppose the calling of Chief Burckes because I am convinced that politics is behind it. It is the purpose of certain politicians to make political capital out of the matter this fall.

"I am very sorry that the purposes of

SCHOONER HARRY L. WHITON IS SUNK IN COLLISION; 2 DROWN

CAPTAIN, HIS WIFE AND CHILD AND REST OF CREW RESCUED BY LIFE-SAVERS.

Special to the Boston American.

ORLEANS, Cape Cod, April 26.—The four-masted schooners Charles A. Campbell and Harry L. Whiton collided in the fog early to-day—while off this place, and the Whiton went to the bottom like lead.

Two of the Whiton's crew were drowned, but the captain, his wife and child, the mates and the rest of the crew managed to reach the rigging and were saved today by life savers from the Orleans station.

The Whiton went down so soon after the crash that there was no time to lower the small boat.

There was no chance to show a light to the Campbell and the Whiton was badly damaged in the crash, but she proceeded north under sail.

SAVES FAMILY FROM FLAMES

Special to the Boston American.

NORTH ATTLEBORO, April 26.—Eugloser Vernon Parks of the electric light plant, walking home at 1:30 a. m. to-day saved Grocer De Plois, his wife and two children from flames which burned on the part of the building used by them as a dwelling. How the fire started is a deep mystery.

DePlois's family was asleep when Parks, who was walking along Smith street, smelled smoke. When he tracked it, he found the De Plois home ablaze. The family was aroused by his pounding on the door and leaped from bed to find the exit cut off. The stairway was ablaze.

The bedrooms were on the second floor, and the frantic father, mother and children stood at the windows, wrung their hands and begged Parks to save them. Parks hauled De Plois's order wagon under a window, [illegible] after climbing to the top of the covered vehicle, reached up and rescued little Joseph and Arthur, four and two years old, and their mother. DePlois climbed out upon the wagon covering and saved himself.

JUROR TALKED; ALL DISMISSED

SALEM, April 26.—On evidence that a juror had talked with the complainant's physician and under the possibility that the conversation had related to the trial case in hand, Judge Lawton took away from the jury to-day in the Essex Superior Court city civil business the $5,000 suit brought by Mrs. Elizabeth T. Hamilton, of Lynn, against the Boston & Northern Street Railway Company to recover for alleged injuries received through fault of the road. The jury was dismissed, and the case is now awaiting further action by the court.

Attorney Henry P. Hurlburt, counsel for the Boston & Northern, told the court that last night or a night he saw William Haas, one of the jurors, talking with Dr. Grant, of Lynn, who attended Mrs. Hamilton when the alleged injuries were sustained.

Dr. Grant on the stand said: "I did not know that Mr. Haas was one of the jurors. He asked me some questions in reference to Mrs. Hamilton's injuries."

Attorney Hurlburt intimated that there was more than to the conversation, but Dr. Grant emphatically denied this.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS THE LACK OF NEW EVIDENCE IS A SLIGHT ADVANTAGE FOR NAN PATTERSON

Chorus Girls From "Florodora" Company Attend Court and See Former Companion for First Time in a Year.

By Dorothy Dix.

NEW YORK, April 26.—For the first time since her imprisonment, nearly a year ago, Nan Patterson's sister butterflies of the chorus—a gay and painted throng—swarmed about her yesterday. The court room was half filled with tall and willowy young women, with sateetie figures and rouged cheeks and darkened eyes, who were clad in gorgeous costumes that rustled with silk as they walked, and who wore strings of pearls about their necks, and their pale cape or great picture hats upon their fluffy pompadours, but whether they came in sympathy, or merely out of curiosity, no one could tell. Not one of them said a word of cheer, or comfort to the poor little butterfly whose sun had set, whose wings were broken, and who was being crushed on the wheel of retribution.

The Nan Patterson case is taking on more and more the aspect of a problem play. Perhaps Recorder Goff thinks—and not without reason—that there is no way of enforcing the old, old lesson that **the wages of sin is death,** so indelibly on the minds of frivolous and pleasure-loving, and unthinking women, as by permitting them to witness the agony of their little "Florodora" girl, who is reaping in such bitterness and despair the harvest of her own wrong doing.

Many Women Attend.

Be that as it may, the order forbidding the presence of women at the trial has been rescinded, and the court room looked like the audience of a Pinero play. The little space at first allotted to women was filled in a few minutes by the curious, and after that the room overflowed, and even the corridors were jammed with fashionably gowned women, who pushed and hauled and scrambled and craned their necks to get a glimpse of the defendant, to hear one word of the testimony of this salacious drama of real life.

Nan bore this scrutiny with imperturbable calm. Perhaps after Mr. Rand's arraignment of her, nothing really mattered to her. Perhaps it was the consciousness of being well dressed—that unfailing tonic of femininity—that gave her the mental tonic she needed. At all events, during the night she had conquered her nervousness, and when she came into court in the morning she was calm, cool and collected, perfect mistress of herself, and she did not even lose this poise when the Prosecuting Attorney produced in court a grizzly skeleton to show how Young died.

Nan's Costume Is Chic.

Nan's new costume was very chic and smart. It was of summer silk of white and black speck pattern and was made with a deep scalloped yoke over the hips, from which sprung a plaited skirt. The yoke was gathered full into a deep round transparent yoke of heavy white lace, through which her neck and shoulders gleamed pinkly, and was finished at the throat with a little ruche of white lace.

The lace was also arranged in bands over the shoulders, where it was apparently held in place by rows of tiny black buttons. The full sleeves were not plaited for half their length, to show the whole of the round arm, and ended in neatly trimmed cuffs with duplicates of lace and buttons. A girdle, pulled up high in the back, behind the bodice, finished the simple costume, but it made her appear slender and shorter waisted than she had appeared in the all-black costume.

Story of Fateful Morning.

On her hair, which is always beautifully combed and is so brown and soft and sleek and glossy that it makes you think of a well-groomed horse, she wore a new hat, made of black lace braid. It was cut close to the head on the back and flared out in front, and was trimmed with white ruffles of frilled mauline and black flowers in velvet pinks, and was faced underneath with white. She wore no jewelry except a little enamelled brooch—a violet with a tiny diamond dewdrop on it—her three-two handsome gold hatpins—one a cat's eye set into a heart-shape and the other an acorn.

The day began for her with the telling and retelling of all the events of the fateful 14th of June, when she got up in the golden dawn of a Summer morning to meet her fate. Cab drivers, hermetically sealed in a curious box standing on a street corner, a druggist, busy with his soda counter, unwilling to be disturbed by early morning drinks as he supposed, a policeman on his beats, and finally the police officers, who represented the mighty power of the law, clutching her throat, all of the people over whom or whose property the fateful shins of whose lives were so strangely interwoven with her's and Young's, were called to the stand and told the little tale they knew of the affair. Nan Patterson and "Caesar" Young—a story as old as Hand is piecing together for the first time, but which, when he has put it all together, when he has found out the motive, the gist of having wantonly and deliberately killed the man who loved and trusted her.

Knows What Is Coming.

Nan Patterson listened to the evidence with a face as immovable and expression less as the Sphinx. Indeed, there was nothing in anything that was said to excite her, for it is her consolation or her misfortune to know exactly what each step is leading to, and to have heard what has heard of these witnesses. She knows by now every great detail that is going to relate. She knows what she has to hope and what to fear from each individual, she has appraised and discounted every word that every face.

Before her counsel, Mr. O'Reilly, on the table lies a book, as big as an unabridged dictionary. It is the typewritten record in the preliminary trial, and Mr. O'Reilly refers to it continually, but Nan rarely even glances at it. She does not need to. One has to believe that she has memorized every word of the evidence of the former trials as one would memorize the Lord's Prayer, Queen of Scots, said that they would find the word "Calais" written on her's.

Boy Heard the Shot.

So she listened without a sign while the boy, who had been standing in front of his father's shop on West Broadway, told how he had heard a pistol shot, saw a cab start and climbed upon the driver's step, and looked in, and had seen a man with his left arm hanging loosely about a woman's waist and his head lying on her lap, while the right hand dangled helplessly between her knees; how he had gone with the hansom to the druggists, and then to the hospital, where he had helped the woman out of the cab, and assisted in carrying the body into the operating room of the hospital.

The boy said that the woman was very white, and that she looked as if she wanted to cry, but that she kept silence and uttered no word or wail. Only she sighed deeply and heavily as she went up the hospital steps, and that afterward in the hospital she threw herself down by the body and cried out:

"Oh, Caesar, Caesar, why did you do it?"

The Cry of Anguish.

Then the druggist told of the cab coming to his door, and of his sending it away, thinking that the man was only drunk, and a policeman told of seeing a cab with the man lying across the woman's lap, illustrating the position with his body on the knees of the cabman, and relating, just as the boy had done, how he had gone to the hospital and the removing of the then dying man to the receiving room. Each of these witnesses gave practically the same testimony as to both the shooting and the moment. That she was pale and frightened looking but silent when they found her with "Caesar" Young lying dead in her lap, but that after getting to the hospital she exclaimed:

"Oh, Caesar, Caesar, why did you do it?" And, "I have nothing to live for now that you are gone."

Recital Lacks Pathos.

Police officials and prosaic youths starting out to their daily labor are not dramatic or imaginative enough to add one of the grim humors of the trial is Levy's frantic and futile efforts to get these exclamations of deep grief into the proper heart-searching and thrilling effect. Never did Belasco work harder to infuse pathos and feeling into a line in a play that a stock actor had to utter than Mr. Levy does to get Nan's cry properly translated to the jury. But his efforts are in vain. A whole school of acting couldn't do it. Words are words to these reliable witnesses, and nothing more, and they fail to see any difference between a casual remark in a conversational short and a man killing himself and a woman's wild wail of despair and bereavement over it.

But Mr. Levy does, and so does Mr. Rand, wherefore they fight every time over Mr. Levy's elocutionary efforts, and the jury is left to its own choice in expression.

The Discreet Cabman.

Another humorous feature of the day—and one grim, grisly at any time of humor, where all is so full of tragedy

was the testimony of the cab driver, who was engaged by "Caesar" to take him to the ship's dock, and in whose vehicle the killing of Young by Nan was named Michaels—who must be the very pearl of discreet cabbies, were it not though he heard the shot and bending forward he could have touched Nan, and cab he never even glanced that way. Nor did he take the trouble to look into the cab after he knew someone had been injured in it. Indeed, he said that he had no interest in the subject, and did not even to know whether it was the man or the woman who had been shot.

It seemed impossible that any man, born of woman, could have so little of human curiosity. Yet such was his testimony under oath.

What Nan Told Police.

The most interesting and important testimony of the day was Captain Sweeney's account of the conversation he had with Nan in the station house immediately after the killing of Young. He said while her head was turned, looking out of the cell window, that she heard a muffled shot, and Caesar Young fell across her lap. She also told him, Sweeney said, that she had not shot him. Then she put her hand in pocket and felt a revolver, but put it back again.

"I asked her," went on Sweeney, "if she didn't think it strange that a man could shoot himself, and afterwards arrange the revolver in his pocket, and she replied, 'I don't know.'"

Sweeney's testimony that Nan told him that she liked Young, and that when it took in Young's pocket, is a direct contradiction of her own testimony on the stand when she swore that she had seen no pistol whatever.

Skeleton Starts Sensation.

The sensation, so far, of the trial was the introduction of a skeleton to show from the position of the bullet hole in Young's breast and the range of the pistol, that he could not have shot himself, unless, as Mr. Rand facetiously remarked, he had been a monkey.

Nan Patterson stood this test of her nerves well, but then she had seen that before, for, as well as the fatal cab upon which the blood stained clothes were found, she had seen the dead.

For few minutes she looked down steadfastly at the white bones before her, trying to screw her courage to the sticking point, but then she raised her head bravely, as if the ghastly reminder of the grave were the most familiar and agreeable object in the world.

No New Evidence.

And, indeed, why should she have been frightened at the sight of bones, for they proved dead hope, and dead innocence and virtue that Rand had forced her to the day before, a handful of dry bones must have seemed the most innocuous thing on earth.

Summing up the day, good and bad, Nan must have felt that the scale dipped a mill-ionth in her favor, for in spite of the fact that prosecution had brought forth no new facts, no new evidence, the witnesses that they had offered the jury during the day was precisely what had been offered to the previous jury.

And that jury did not convict her.

Sketch Showing the Scene in the Tombs When Nan Patterson, After the Ordeal of the Morning Session in Court, Collapsed in the Arms of Her Sister, and Suffered from Hysterics.

Two Impressions of the Legal Fight For the Life of the Florodora Girl

"TO me, the throng that gathered to watch the course of the trial—almost, I had said, to gloat over the agony of the accused—was a more terrifying spectacle than the blood-stained clothing of Caesar Young."

—From Willis J. Abbot's review of the Patterson trial.

"I DO not know whether or not Caesar Young's blood is on Nan Patterson's little hands, but about one thing there is no mistake—the woman is walking along her Via Dolorosa with an admirably steady step."

—From Dr. Gregory's review of the Patterson trial.

WHO BOUGHT GUN THAT SLEW YOUNG?

Continued from First Page.

shirt and underskirt) showing the garments worn by Young. A—Yes.

Q—Are you at the interior Attorney's request fired into material similar to this?

Mr. Levy objected and was overruled.

Mr. Levy, please, A—I have fired shots in such material.

Q—Where did you get that material, A—I got it from the manufacturers.

Q—At what angle did you fire? A—Ninety degrees, that the small hole in this coat is made by this revolver with the bullet as exhibit in this case, would you say it was a contact shot?

Mr. Levy objected and was overruled.

Q—Was it a contact shot—that is—was the muzzle pressed to the garment? A—I can't so state.

Q—At what distance could the muzzle of the revolver have been held? A—From three inches to any way.

Dr. Fields has made experiments of various sorts with pistol shots and has noted their effect upon objects struck. It was Rand's purpose to show by his testimony that the wound which killed Young was not a contact wound—that the pistol was some distance from the body when it was fired. This is to establish the alleged impossibility of Young firing the shot himself.

To the admission of this testimony, Mr. Levy made strenuous objection. Again and again his objections were sustained, questions and again and again the prosecutor rephrased them.

The accused girl heard in her cell in the Tombs prison from that time on the state would place Hyman Stern, the pawnbroker, on the stand, and also his wife and daughter.

Hyman Stern sold the revolver with which Caesar Young was killed to Nan. It has been the contention of the prosecution that the revolver was bought by A. Morgan Smith, the actress's brother-in-law. Would Stern identify Smith as the man to whom he sold the revolver, was the question on the lips of scores who thronged the Criminal Court's building.

MANY RUMORS AFLOAT.

There have been intimations that Stern would be unable to make the identification with any degree of certainty, and there have been rumors that the letters found in Smith's trunk in Cincinnati show he had a shadow of doubt that Smith bought the pistol.

If the prosecution can connect Smith with the purchase of the pistol it asserts that Nan Patterson's guilt is proved with no reasonable doubt.

The trial is moving on quickly to its end, and may be completed by the close of next week.

NAN HAD A CHEERFUL DAY.

Nan Patterson was more cheerful yesterday than at any time since her trial began. She and her counsel consider that the testimony of Coroner's Physician Philip F. O'Hanlon, who admitted that he had first declared the death of Young to be a suicide, to be of great advantage to the defense.

Dr. O'Hanlon performed the autopsy on the body of Young and reported that he found powder marks on Young's hand and that, in his opinion, the man had committed suicide.

He now declares on the stand that he has changed his opinion.

Police Sergeant Walter Norris, of the Leonard street station, was the first witness called. He identified the revolver as having been received by him from Patrolman Junker on June 4. It contained three ball cartridges and one empty shell and one chamber was empty.

Police Captain Sweeney quoted the defendant's denial of the crime on the morning of the murder.

William Stearns, Jr., a truckman, of No. 285 West Broadway, a clean cut, young fellow, was the first witness the State had produced. He saw the cab a little below York street, heard the sound of a shot and then noticed a little puff of smoke of the front.

Q—Did you watch the cab? A—Yes, sir, it drove on down to a drug store near White street. I ran after it, keeping.

Q—What did you see when you reached the side of the cab? A—I saw a man lying across the woman's lap. The driver came down, but got up again right away and drove off. I jumped on the car step and directed him to the Hudson Street A. Hospital.

Q—On what side was the woman? A—On the left side.

Q—What was her condition. A—She was excited.

Q—Was she crying? A—No, sir.

Stearns swore that the driver closed the cab after leaving the drug store.

Q—What happened on board the cab before the flaps were closed? A—The driver talked to the occupants through the trap.

Q—Did he close the flaps in response to a command from within? A—Yes, sir.

Q—Did you see anyone walking in the street when your attention was attracted to the cab? A—No, sir.

Q—Did you hear what passed between the driver and the drug store man? A—No, sir.

Helped Carry Body.

Q—Well, then, what happened? A—When we got to the hospital I asked the driver if he wanted me to help him, and he said he did, so I put one arm around the man's head and my other arm around the woman's waist and helped her out of the cab. Then we carried the body into the operating room and laid it on the table.

Q—When you first saw the woman did she say anything to you? A—No.

Q—And her condition? A—Frightened, pale as though she were going to cry.

On cross-examination, Mr. Levy developed an important fact for the defense. He first had the witness illustrate, with the assistance of the court crier, just how Young was lying across Nan Patterson's lap.

Q—Was his left arm at any time about the waist of the woman? A—No.

Q—Who did you help take out of the cab at the hospital? A—I thought she was dead.

Q—Now tell us if you saw her do anything in the body? A—No, sir.

Q—Didn't she go near it? A—She was sitting alongside it.

Q—Well, did she say anything? A—Yes. She said: "Oh, Frank, speak to me. Tell me why you did it."

Levy Scores Point.

"Ah," cried Levy, triumphantly, "you didn't testify to this at the last trial."

Q—When she said it, was she looking at him? A—Her head was close to his.

"That's all," said Mr. Levy in his most stinging tone.

Then came Michaels, the cabman. He said how he had been engaged by a man and woman on Columbus Circle about 3 o'clock.

Young appeared to be at the foot of Fulton street by 3 o'clock, as numerous people were made out. On West Broadway, near the Greenwich Bank, he heard a muffled report in the cab but he was not very certain as to the cause.

Q—Did you open the trap and look in? A—No, sir.

Q—You didn't care whether your coat was stained with blood? A—Well, I could see about that afterward. I thought logs might have got a torpedo on the car track.

Q—What happened when the shot was fired? A—The horse started up a little and I pulled him in. The woman raised the trap and told me to drive to a drug store.

Q—Well, did you drive to the drug store? A—Yes.

Knew Man Was Shot.

Q—What did the woman say then? A—She raised the trap and said, "Tell him to come," meaning the druggist. "He's sick."

Q—Did the druggist come out to the cab? A—No, he said to go to the Hudson Street Hospital.

Q—What did you tell him? A—I said the man was shot.

Q—How did you know the man was shot? A—I had suspected it.

Michaels hesitated and looked intently at Nan Patterson. She was studying his face. There was a world of grief in her eyes, and color in her cheeks.

Q—Now, he answered, I heard the shot, and the woman said he was sick, so I put them together.

He then told of driving to the hospital, to the police station and the coroner's office and, finally, of being committed as a witness. He identified Nan Patterson.

"He's your witness," said Rand shortly.

"Which?" began Levy. The answer spoken to you about suppressing any facts in this case, or even hinted at such a thing?"

"No, sir," shouted the cabman.

Levy's further questioning of the cabman was to show that he had been drinking the night before and was still suffering from its effects.

Sight Over Skeleton.

The first bitter legal fight of the trial was precipitated over the introduction of the skeleton. Rand called Dr. Riggins to the stand. The doctor was house surgeon at the Hudson Street Hospital the day of the tragedy. As soon as he took the stand Dr. Riggins asked that the skeleton, which took a seat beside Mr. Levy as medical adviser, be also deposed.

Dr. Riggins said he was present when Young's body was carried into the receiving room, that he examined the body within a few moments and found a big death.

Q—What caused "Caesar" Young's death?

A—A bullet wound in the left pleural cavity.

Dr. Riggins then described the course of the bullet, and stated that he was present at the autopsy.

Then arose a fierce war between the jury box, and two attendants appeared carrying the skeleton, which the two arms swinging in ghastly fashion from the shoulders.

Nan Patterson had seen it take before, but the terror of the sight had not worn off. Her face flushed and then paled and she gripped her chair, at the same time giving a glance of hatred and contempt at Rand.

A prolonge entered forward and again the clerk was compelled to rap for order.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

DYSPEPSIA EASILY CURED

No trouble to cure dyspepsia when you go at it right. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, being natural digestives, relieve the stomach entirely of work and permit it to regain its strength and health. They are for sale by all druggists at 50 cents a box. Everyone knows, doctors included, that there is nothing on earth so good for dyspepsia as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

BRIGHT SPOT IN TRIAL IS A FATHER'S DEVOTION

With his arms folded across his breast, John W. Patterson, father of the prisoner, sat throughout the day, studying first the face of Rand, the prosecutor, and then the face of his daughter. He scarcely stirred once throughout the afternoon. When adjournment was taken he was quickly at his daughter's side, and had her in his arms.

Levy was on his feet in an instant.

"I certainly object," he said, "to the introduction of this gruesome exhibit."

The latter was overruled by the objection and then ordered a recess for dinner. Immediately upon the reassembling of court Levy renewed his objections, and Rand replied vigorously. He was fighting for a vital link in his chain of circumstantial evidence.

Had Rand lost, his case would have suffered, perhaps, mortal damage. Without the use of the skeleton he would have been unable to place every bone before the jury in the course taken by the bullet which killed "Caesar" Young.

Could Not Inflict Wound.

Rand announced his purpose of sending the revolver into the jury room and asking the jurymen to experiment with it.

Levy took the witness for cross-examination and Dr. Riggins declared that the bullet had taken a course at an angle of 30 degrees through the chest.

"Take this gun and show me how," said Levy.

"I couldn't possibly twist my body into such a shape as to do that," replied the witness.

Levy then succeeded in smashing Dr. Riggins's testimony in a mass of perplexities. While the jury was pondering a marvellous hypothetical question the agile lawyer suddenly grasped the revolver and exploded a fresh sensation.

"Assuming that the person who fired the revolver," he cried, "he it defendant or Young, had reversed the weapon and fired it this way (turning the pistol upside down) could the angle indicated by you have been reached?

Suiting the action to the word he snapped the trigger of the revolver half a dozen times. The look was accomplished easily and successfully. Inverted, the revolver could be fired at will, though held in the usual way, it is difficult.

The hollow ring of the hammer reverberated through the room, and the spectators sat up straight. The forcible ruled the question out on vigorous objection from Rand, and Levy tossed the revolver aside with a disdainful smile.

DEGENERACY IS SHOWN AT TRIAL, DECLARES ABBOT

By Willis J. Abbot.

Is it an unmanly weakness to be unable to witness, unmoved, a plain, professional gamble for the life of a weak, erring, possibly even criminal woman?

If so, I for one, must plead guilty to that weakness.

I like manlish sentimentality to be shocked and disgusted at the spectacle of human degeneracy which proves the essential basis for the tragedy of Nan Patterson's life is being played out, and which she personifies. In hope that I may be considered a passing glimpse of the girl behind the bars of the Bridge of Sighs.

If so, control me on that count as well.

When all those gathered to the Tombs to view the gladiatorial combats, the men and women eager for the sight of blood, looked down upon a fair sight in the cells, one over which the strongest appointed which the champions who sought applause in the arena might look and pronounce themselves free from danger of wounds and death. The contest now going on between Goff's counsel is very different. Shrewd and able lawyers wrangle over technical points of law and the interposed property will be awarded the victors. But there is nothing

The Girl Pays the Price.

The pale and almost cowering girl, who sits where the eyes of a thousand morbid curiosity seekers are fixed upon her, pays the whole price. She is paying it now in hours of mental strain and nervous agony, as the gladiators of lawyers proves more astute than the other one may have to pay with her life.

To revel in the spectacle of this unhappy woman sitting in the shadow of death and shrinking under the barrettes of the prosecution, as thousands pushed crowd the corridors of the court house long before the hour for the opening of court. They rush the doors as though bent on one of the best seats at a circus. When the court room is fairly crowded we see privileged persons—possibly gayly dressed women—escorted by officials of the court and district attorney's office, brought by mysterious side doors to prominent seats. The audience is not unfashionable and is distinctly cheerful. Why, indeed, should any of clatter and laugh and make a social event of a death trial?

We go to the theatre to see the hapless tragedienne smothered by her Moorish lord, or to witness the unlikely end of Romeo and Juliet, and are properly thrilled thereby. But that is only play acting and we know that after the curtain falls the tragic sacrifices will arise, wash off the grease paint and suffer no enlightened refreshment places for the midnight lobster.

But the court scene is all too deadly earnest. The woman who sits before me as we observe—here—record the event—was one of the two chief figures in one tragedy, and may be the sole figure in one yet more ghastly, still to come.

How humane is the grim, gray Empire State to set at its legal machinery to work to bring this girl to the dread circle of the electric chair, and, withal, allow us to sit in comfort, munching chocolates! If we will, and watch—carrying shades of emotion sweep over her face as a lawyer with glib tongue tells what he expects to prove concerning her.

To me the throng that gathered to watch the course of the trial—almost, I had said, to gloat over the agony of the accused—was a more terrifying spectacle than the blood-stained clothing of "Caesar" Young or the skeleton introduced by the prosecution to heighten the dramatic effect of its case.

Retiring From Business!

GREAT

Closing Out Sale

of $250,000 Worth

CLOTHING

Shoes, Hats and Furnishings

at 60c on the Dollar

We Are Going Out of Business

And must get rid of our entire stock. If prices cut nearly in half will do it, our goods will all be off the tables in short order. No sale of similar magnitude has ever before occurred in Boston. The myriads of bargains are attracting crowds of shrewd purchasers from all parts of New England, and though the sales have been very large, not a gap is to be seen on hand, that hardly any inroads have been made on the huge piles of goods upon which the tables fairly groan. Assortments are yet complete, and it behooves the economical to promptly avail themselves of this rare money-saving chance, as its like will not be witnessed again for many a day. Strike now, while the opportunity is offered to you, and you will save enough on your spring purchases to fit out for next fall free.

A few quotations will give a slight idea of how the goods are going: $10 and $12 Suits and Top Coats are going at $5.75. $13.50 Suits and Top Coats are going at $6.75. $14 and $15 Suits, Top Coats and Rain Coats are now $7.75. $16.50 and $18 Suits, Top Coats and Rain Coats cut down to $8.75. $20 and $22 Suits, Top Coats and Rain Coats cut down to $11.75.

SLAUGHTER of

BOYS' CLOTHING

Boys' blue or tweed $2.50 Sailor Suits 98c. Boys' $3.50 Norfolk Suits, 6 to 15 years, $1.65. All-wool $4.00 Sailor, Buster Brown or Double-Breasted Suit only $1.95. All-wool $5.00 Sailor Suits in navy, royal, brown or garnet colors, 3 to 10 years, now $2.95. All-wool $6.00 Short Pant Suits, ages 3 to 10, $4.95. 50c. Corduroy Knee Pants 23c. 900 Men's Winter Overcoats to close out at any price.

SHOES--SHOES

300 cases Men's $3.00 and $3.50 Shoes now to be closed out at our choice, $1.98. Thousands of other bargains in every department. Sale open until 9 at night; Saturdays, 10:30.

METROPOLITAN CLOTHING CO.

700-702 Washington St. Cor. Kneeland St.

Little grains of powder,
Little dabs of paint,
Make a girl a complexion
Look like what it ain't.
—Vonnberg's Philosophy.

Suits made by hand stitches

Our suits hold their shape—retain their beauty to the last because they are built by thousands of fine hand stitches. A life shape is moulded right into them never to come out. Most of the ready made clothiers are run up on a sewing machine by a dummy and the shape pressed into them by a hot iron. It don't take long for those kind of clothes to look like a rag.

Jim Bell—Stein-Bloch—and Poole, London, models in single and double breasted sacks in only splendidly hand-tailored garments at

$15

Up to Thirty Dollars

Vorenberg's

The Big Store
With Little Prices

Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts.

Lloyd's LensLock Eyeglasses

We can make eyeglasses in any way desired—but prefer and advise Lens Lock as being stronger and far more comfortable than any other style—and costs no more.

Old nickel rimless eyeglasses altered to Lens Lock—50c.

Letter "L" on the posts.

Andrew J. Lloyd & Co.

2 Stores { Down Town, 315 Washington St. / Back Bay, 310 Boylston St.

STETSON COAL CO.

CELEBRATED

COAL

At Lowest Prices.

Lasts Longer,
Burns Cleaner,
No Waste.

Wharf and Main Office, First St., Foot 1 St., South Boston. Boston Office, 44 Kilby St.

FACING MURDER CHARGE, BACON BLAMES DRINK

Plummer Bacon Caught in St. Johnsbury, Vt., Accused of Killing Dalton, N. H., Man.

FARM HAND IS THE VICTIM

DALTON, N. H., April 26.—Plummer Bacon, the farmhand who is charged with the murder of John Young, a farmhand, and the attempted murder of Mrs. George Ashe, his employer's wife, and who was captured at St. Johnsbury, Vt., blames drink.

He is now on the way here from St. Johnsbury, under guard. Dispatches from St. Johnsbury quote Bacon as saying just before he left:

"I was drunk or I never would have got into this scrape."

Bernard Mann Arrested.

Bernard Mann, who is said to have been in the Ashe home when the shooting occurred, has been arrested at Whitefield. The police do not implicate Mann in the murder, but think he may have assisted Bacon to escape. He is a nephew of Bacon.

Sheriff Follansbee of Whitfield, who had been making a vigorous search for Bacon, knowing that if he once got fairly into the woods his knowledge of the surrounding country would lead the officers a long chase, learned that Bacon was heading toward St. Johnsbury, got ahead of him at that place, and had him placed under arrest. The Sheriff now awaits extradition papers to bring his man back.

"I became tired of having Young interfere in my affairs," is the reason that Bacon is said to have given to his half brother, Will Carlee, soon after the murder. No other explanation was offered nor any explanation as to why he should attempt to take the life of Mrs. Ashe.

That Mrs. Ashe was not killed was due to the efforts of her husband, who knocked the murderer's gun away in time to send the bullet that was intended for her into the ceiling.

Mystery as to Motive.

So far the authorities have been unable to definitely determine the cause of the murder. Young's interference in Bacon's "affairs" is interpreted to mean that both men were paying attention to the same woman, though the name of the woman has not yet been mentioned.

Bacon is the son of George Bacon, one of the most prosperous and best known farmers of this section of the State.

The murder occurred at the farmhouse of George Ashe, one of the most beautiful farms in the White Mountain district, one of the places visited by Summer people.

In the living room of the farmhouse were seated Farmer George Ashe and his wife and their two sons and Mrs. Ashe's mother, Mrs. Miller. In another room was John Young, or Sawyer as he was sometimes known, employed as a farmhand by Ashe.

Without warning knock, the door was suddenly thrown open and Plummer Bacon came into the house. He carried a rifle in his hand.

"Where is Young?" he demanded with an oath.

Saves His Wife's Life.

At that moment Young stepped in from the adjoining room.

With another oath Bacon raised his gun. At the moment Young threw up his left arm the shot was fired. The bullet pierced Young's arm and his left lung. He dropped to the floor.

Mrs. Ashe screamed and started to run from the room. Bacon raised his rifle and pointed it at her. With a spring Farmer Ashe landed against Bacon and threw his arm against the rifle. The second shot entered the ceiling.

Throwing off Ashe, Bacon turned and ran from the house. Outside he had left Bernie Mann, who is employed at a lumber camp. Mann joined Bacon and the two disappeared.

Bacon went to his home. He found his father and mother and sister there. Kissing all three, he said:

"I am going away. You will never see me or the horse alive again."

In an hour he returned and left his horse. Then he walked away toward the woods.

Young Lived an Hour.

Mann went to his camp. There he was found by the sheriffs and brought before the Board of Selectmen. He told them that he and Bacon had walked from White field and had reached the Ashe farm about 6 o'clock. Trouble occurred between Bacon and Young. They had words and Bacon, ever what Mann claimed not to know. He did not know that there was to be any further trouble between the two. Mann was then released.

Young lived but an hour after he was shot.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p.m.
Adventure	8	
Allouez	3	2⅞
Amalgamated	84⅜	85
American Pneumatic	5	5
American Sugar	130½	130¾
American Sugar pfd	140½	140¾
American Woolen	28¾	29
American Woolen pfd	102½	103
Atlantic	15	15¼
Bingham	47	
Boston Consolidated	20¾	21
Boston Elevated	156½	156¾
Boston & Maine	178½	179
Calumet & Hecla	650	660
Centennial	20	19¾
Copper Range	70	70¼
Daly-West	21	21
Dominion Iron	21⅜	21⅜
Edison Electric Illum	250	250
Franklin	23	23
Granby	23½	23⅝
Mass. Electric	10¾	10¾
Mass. Electric preferred	68	68¼
Mass. Gas	84	84
Mass. Gas preferred	87	87
Mohawk	50	50
N. Y., N. H. & H.	204½	204¾
Old Dominion	25⅞	25⅞
Osceola	97	98
Parrot	39	39
Pullman	207	208
Shannon	24⅝	24⅝
Shoe Machinery	36	36
Tamarack	122	124
Trinity	5	5
U. S. Steel	39⅝	39⅝
U. S. Steel pfd	94½	94¾
Utah Mining	37⅜	37⅜
Union Pacific	124	124
Utah	43	43¼
Winona	3¼	3¼
Wolverine	108	

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p.m.
Amalgamated Copper	83⅜	83⅜
American Car & Foundry	34⅝	34⅝
American Locomotive	47⅜	47⅜
American Smelting	119½	119¾
American Sugar	130¾	130¾
Atchison	87⅞	87⅞
Atchison preferred	100⅛	100⅛
Baltimore & Ohio	106⅝	107
Brooklyn Transit	76¾	76¾
Canadian Pacific	152¾	152¾
Chesapeake & Ohio	52¾	52¾
Chicago, Great West	23⅞	23⅞
Chicago, Mil. & St. P.	153¾	153¾
Colorado Fuel & Iron	39⅝	39⅝
Delaware & Hudson	188	188
Erie	37⅜	37⅜
General Electric	178½	180¼
Illinois Central	145⅝	145⅝
Louisville & Nashville	134⅝	134⅝
Manhattan L	154⅜	154⅜
Metropolitan Street	124⅜	124⅜
Missouri Pacific	102⅝	102⅝
National Biscuit	43⅜	43⅜
N. Y. & C. & St. L.	39⅝	39⅝
New York Central	142⅜	142⅜
Norfolk & Western	58¾	58¾
Northwestern	217	217
Pennsylvania	142⅜	142⅜
Reading	142⅜	142⅜
Reading 1st	83	83
Rock Island	27⅝	27⅝
Southern Pacific	64⅜	64⅜
Southern Railway	33⅝	33⅝
St. Paul	170½	170¾
St. P. & Om.	136	137
Texas Pacific	29⅜	29⅜
U. S. Leather	7⅞	7⅞
U. S. Leather pfd	108⅛	108⅛
U. S. Rubber	30	30
U. S. Steel pfd	102⅜	102⅜
Wabash	21⅝	21⅝
Wisconsin Central	36½	36½
Western Union	90	90

THINK OF THE SERPENT IN IT

When you take whiskey for colds, chills and grip, Ayer's Ginger is far more safe and more effective. Besides, it's always healthful. Get the genuine.

STATE POLICE TRYING TO CAPTURE BOSTON FIREBUG

Photograph by Boston American Staff Photographer.

WHERE NEWLAND STREET FIRE WAS SET.

The cross in the picture shows where the fire was started.

Searching for Clues to Perpetrator of Incendiary Blaze on Newland Street.

Firebug's Recent Work in Greater Boston District

Eastern Drug Company's building, corner Fulton and Barrett streets, Sunday. Damage, slight.

Boston & Maine freight shed, Charlestown, Sunday. Damage, slight.

Blacksmith shop in Creek square, North End, Sunday. Damage, slight.

Tenement house, No. 24 Billerica street, West End, Sunday. Damage, $3,000.

Tenement house, No. 13 Newland street, South End, Monday night. Damage, $100.

Same place, Tuesday morning. Damage, $20.

Clinton Market, Clinton street, North End, Tuesday night. Damage, $5,000.

Unoccupied dwelling, No. 23 Athena street, South Boston, Tuesday night. Damage, $100.

Freight car, near Forest Hills Station, Jamaica Plain, Tuesday night. Damage, $200.

Fire in hallway at No. 195 St. Botolph street, Tuesday night. Damage, $20.

Melrose, unoccupied dwelling house at No. 61 Baxter street. Damage, $1,000.

Melrose, barn of Henry A. Leonard, on East Foster street. Damage, $200.

Watertown, three-story apartment house at No. 26 Melindy street, Damage, $800.

In an effort to solve the mystery that has shrouded the cause of the numerous fires in this city within the past few days Chief of Police Shaw began an investigation to-day at the State house of the circumstances surrounding the attempts that have been made to burn the tenement at No. 13 Newland street.

Four attempts were made in five days to burn this house. So, impressed with the fact that there is an incendiary abroad plying his work, the National Board of Fire Underwriters have offered a reward of $1,000 for the capture of the criminal.

The police of the Jeffries street station and Fire Chief John Grady were the men who were questioned when appeared before Chief Shaw. They told the result of their investigations and they were unanimous in the opinion that the fires in this particular locality were the work of an incendiary.

The two young men who were taken into custody at the North End last night by the police in connection with the fires there were released to-day. It was said that they were workers in the Salvation Army and knew nothing about the fires.

Active in Market District.

The firebug was busy last night in the Clinton market district. He soaked several buildings with oil and started one fire that caused a damage of $5,000.

As in all the incendiary fires of the last two months, there is not the slightest clue to who the firebug is. At last night's fire a piece of oily waste, taken from the lower sill box of a freight car, was found blazing a short distance from one of the buildings afire. This is the clue which makes the police believe the same man has fired all the buildings destroyed or damaged by fire within the last few weeks. The oily waste has been found at all these fires.

The buildings fired last night are in the Clinton market district, on Arlington and Dewey avenues and Clinton street. The fire started in a one-story frame building occupied by Colonel W. C. Rawson of Arlington, a member of the Governor's council, and destroyed it. The flames spread to the buildings nearby with such rapidity that Chief Dowell caused a third alarm to be sounded. H. E. Gustin's market was the first one to be burned, and from there it spread to buildings occupied by Moody & Graham, Harrington & Brigham, F. J. Cronin, C. W. Hulett, Daniel O'Brien, James Nicholson and George E. Martin & Company. All these buildings were badly damaged.

Buildings Soaked in Oil.

The work of the firebug was done with devilish cunning. He apparently knew when the watchman, C. A. Cleveland, would be at a distant part of the section, which is known to marketmen as the "Dump," and quickly applied the torch to the wooden structures.

Entrance to the Rawson building was gained by forcing a back door, which had been liberally poured upon the fittings of the office, and upon the outside. Several of the other buildings were soaked in oil. While the fire was well under way in the Rawson stall the incendiary applied the torch to the rear of the building occupied by Walter Simms.

A stiff wind from the water front made the blaze an extremely dangerous one. With lightning-like rapidity the flames ate up the wooden buildings, and spread to those nearby. The dense smoke and intense heat made the fire a hard one to fight, and because of the location of the buildings a difficult one to get at.

Policeman Discovered Blaze.

Watchman Cleveland did not know that the building he was supposed to be guarding was on fire until after the alarm had been sounded. He then noticed the blaze, and was on his way to ring in an alarm when the apparatus arrived. The fire was first noticed by Patrolman Cameron of the Hanover street station, who was in the alarm.

The incendiary is apparently one who knows every inch of the North End. He must have carried gallons of kerosene to the buildings before he set the fires.

He must have known the time that the watchman made his rounds, and what time to expect the policeman to pass on his beat.

To make sure that the buildings would burn he put bunches of oil-soaked waste about them, and not far from the fireworks stood the police found a blazing bunch of waste that had been taken from a freight car journal box.

Every spare man of the Hanover street station was put at work investigating the North End for the firebug. State police, under Miss F. Smith, have been at work upon the incendiary fires of the last month, renewed their efforts. Vigilance at the Boston & Maine yards, where there have been repeated incendiary fires, was increased, and watchmen with orders to take the firebug any way they can get him were kept continuously on their beats.

Loss of Millions in Few Weeks.

In the last four days there have been no less than nine incendiary fires, all in the North End. Before daylight Sunday the home of Andrew De Vito, on North street, was fired. In rapid succession came fires in the Eastern Drug Company's warerooms on Fulton street and in Louis Siegel's home, at 24 Billerica street. In the South End many lives were endangered by an incendiary fire at 13 Newland street. There have been other fires within the last few weeks that bring the losses into the millions.

While the fire in the market district was taking the attention of the firemen an incendiary set fire to a freight car in the Forest Hills yard of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, and several hundreds of dollars damage was done.

Firebugs seem to be very active in all parts of the city, and so far have succeeded in laughing at the efforts of the police to capture them.

PATROLMAN MAKES BRAVE RESCUES AT ROXBURY BLAZE

Lawrence Sweeney, Jr., and the two little babies of Louis Ridlon, of 114 Heath street, owe their lives to Patrolman John J. Freeman, of Roxbury Crossing station, who rescued them from their burning home at about midnight.

Patrolman Freeman was passing the house, and noticed smoke pouring from the windows. The occupants, Lawrence Sweeney, wife and son, and Louis Ridlon, wife and two children, were all asleep, and the house was filling with smoke.

Freeman rushed to the rear entrance of the building and carried Lawrence Sweeney, Jr., aged twenty-seven, from the burning house. Sweeney had been overcome by the smoke, and Freeman left him on the doorsteps to recover. While sitting there he was knocked down the steps and received several bad wounds, which were treated at the City Hospital.

Patrolman Freeman had gone back into the house, looking for others who might have been in the rooms. While groping blindly through the smoke-filled rooms of the Ridlon tenement his hands touched a little crib, in which Josephine Ridlon, aged eight, and her baby brother, Louis, aged four, were asleep. The policeman carried them to safety. The damage to the building was very slight. The cause of the fire is not known.

MERGER TO BE DISCUSSED BY TECH ALUMNI

Alumni of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology will flock to Boston May 4 to attend a mass meeting at which the proposed merger of Tech and Harvard interests will be thoroughly discussed, and an expression of feeling regarding the matter taken.

The mass meeting will be held in Huntington Hall. Some time ago the Tech corporation voted to submit the entire plan to the alumni and faculty for an opinion. Unofficially, the alumni has fully objected to any merger between Harvard and Tech, and the greater number of the faculty are opposed to it.

A sixty-page pamphlet, in which those for and against the merger air their views, has been sent to every graduate of the institute. President Pritchett, who is the main promoter of the merger, has a leading article in favor of the merger and a financial statement is given by Treasurer George H. Wickersham. Papers in favor of the merger are signed by Elwin S. Draper, A. Lawrence Lowell and John B. Freeman. The opponents of the merger who have something to say in the pamphlet are James P. Munroe, Dr. Francis H. Williams, and a reply to the statement of the treasurer signed by Colonel Thomas L. Livermore.

When the alumni had their reunion last June they unofficially voiced a decided opinion against the merger. They felt that it would cause Tech to lose the individuality it has enjoyed since its incorporation. They feel that Lawrence Scientific School of Harvard, would not afford any advantages not already possessed by the institute.

A timely use of Piso's Cure often prevents pneumonia. At all druggists, 25c.

TEN MINERS DROPPED 400 FEET TO DEATH

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 26.—Ten miners fell four hundred feet to instant death at 7 o'clock to-day in the Conyngham shaft of the Delaware & Hudson Coal company mine here. The hoisting rope of the cage in which the workmen were being lowered broke. The bodies were fearfully mangled, death in each case being instantaneous.

Gathered about the mouth of the mine are hundreds of workmen and members of the families of the victims, but not yet been identified, as the work of bringing them to the top has not begun, and the scenes are heart-rending. This shaft is the only one of many, several of which have been idle for greater or lesser extent.

The top men had lowered the cage on the ground level and were being lowered to the bottom when the rope broke. The cage, it was the third load of workmen going down. Over the top of the cage had only descended a hundred feet or so when there was a snapping like pistol shots, and the rope, suddenly slack at the top, told the story of the tragedy below.

In another second or so came the crash of the cage and a bit of the earth far below, on the landing of the Baltimore vein, 400 feet from the top. Then followed a dull silence. Not a sound, a scream nor a groan was heard. Word of the disaster spread quickly and thousands rushed to the scene, including the officials of the company.

A rescue party, consisting of several officials and workmen, was immediately lowered to the Baltimore vein. There the steel cage was found, a tangled and twisted mass, and inside it, crushed and fearfully mutilated, were the bodies of the ten men who had started down. All were dead.

Investigation of the cause of the disaster developed the fact that the broken rope had been the sole cause.

COMMITTEE WAITS ACTION BY FLAHERTY

Heads of Finance and Executive Sub-Committees to Be Named Soon.

16 MEMBERS SELECTED

It now remains for Chairman John J. Flaherty to name the chairman of the finance committee and designate the chairman of the executive committee, and the organization of the Democratic State committee will be complete. Sixteen members of the executive committee have been selected. Under the rules the chairman of the finance committee is a member of the executive committee.

It has been generally understood among the members of the committee that Henry T. Schaeffer of Winchester would be appointed chairman of the executive committee, but, unless Mr. Flaherty makes him chairman of the finance committee, Mr. Schaeffer will not even be a member. The friends of ex-Mayor Arthur Lyman of Waltham assert that the place of chairman of the finance committee has been promised to him, and, if that should prove to be true, there would be no place for Mr. Schaeffer on the committee.

If Mr. Lyman is appointed, one of the members already selected will have to be designated as chairman of the executive committee.

The seven members selected by Chairman Flaherty are: A. J. Drinkwater of Brookline, William A. Gaston of Boston, Charles S. Hamlin of Boston, John A. Kelliher of Boston, Dr. William J. Sullivan of Lawrence, James E. Sullivan of Fall River and Daniel H. Toomey of Springfield. The members ex-officio are: Chairman Flaherty, Secretary George T. McLaughlin of Sandwich, Treasurer Daniel F. Buckley of Easton, Vice-President Josiah Quincy, William S. McNary, W. T. A. Fitzgerald of Boston, Robert Y. Burnett of Southboro, John H. Thayer of Worcester and Daniel F. Doherty of Westfield.

$300 FIRE AT MATTAPAN.

A fire, cause unknown, did about three hundred dollars damage to the roof of the house at Mattapan, on Rockway street, Mattapan, early to-day.

TRAIN KILLS GIRL; FATALLY INJURES MAN

Their Carriage Struck by a Locomotive at South Framingham.

CROSSING UNPROTECTED

FRAMINGHAM, April 26.—Miss Mary Ducey, of this place, was instantly killed, and Joseph Foley, of Natick, was so badly injured that he is not expected to live, by the New York, New Haven & Hartford train from Mansfield shortly before midnight.

The two young people were driving on their way from Natick, where they had spent the evening, to Miss Ducey's home here. As they were on the crossing at South Framingham the train struck them and smashed the carriage into kindling. The train was running at a high rate of speed and could not be stopped until it had gone several rods beyond the crossing. When the engineer got down from his cab he found the body of Miss Ducey beside the cab. It was terribly mutilated and was hardly recognizable.

Foley was thrown several feet and was unconscious when he was picked up. He was hurried to the hospital, but the physicians entertain no hope of his recovery. He sustained internal injuries, his hips are crushed and he has severe injuries about the head and body. The horse was killed.

The place where the accident occurred is known as a dangerous crossing. A long shed hides the track and it is impossible to see whether a train is approaching. There are no gates at the crossing and no one is stationed there at night by the railroad company.

Miss Ducey was twenty-one years old, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Ducey, Joseph Foley is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Foley, of Central street, Natick. He is twenty-four years old and employed as a stenographer and bookkeeper at No. 128 Hanover street, Boston.

BOY OF TEN RUN OVER.

A light provision wagon ran over ten-year-old James H. Drummond, near the corner of Malden and Meander streets, South End, to-day, but the boy escaped with but slight injury.

WILL OPPOSE "L" FRANCHISE IN CAMBRIDGE

Noted Citizens Warmly Denounce Plan of Granting Road Perpetual Rights.

While the Cambridge Common Council was listening to its rapid transit committee's report in favor of a four-track subway from the new West Boston Bridge to Harvard square and practically agreeing to give the Boston Elevated Railway a perpetual franchise if it will give the four-track subway, a league for the prevention of any such thing was formed and a petition being formed in Citizens' Trade Hall at Harvard square.

The subway committee of the Common Council, who have returned but a short time from an inspection of the New York rapid transit system, have decided to go ahead with a four-track subway from Kendall square through Main street and Massachusetts avenue to Harvard square, and offered a report favoring legislation for a subway. The report ignores the franchise question, showing that the council is willing to the road should be granted a permanent franchise.

To Demand Some Rights.

As the Boston Elevated road has repeatedly stated that it will demand the same rights under ground as it now has overhead, it appears to voters of Cambridge that the council is willing to do almost anything to get the four-track subway.

The Public Franchise League, meeting was led by Henry H. Wheeler, Andrew P. Sears, John Buckley, Richard H. Dana, John H. Corcoran, Hollis R. Bailey, Herbert Bird, Granville S. McFarland, Thomas J. Boyle, Warren P. Spaulding, Rev. A. Henry Dunkery, Edmund Rogers, Stoughton Bell, Asa Lawson, Rev. Reuben Beard and others.

Denounce Permanent Franchise.

Speeches were made denouncing the granting of a permanent franchise to the Boston Elevated road or any other street railway that may enter the city of Cambridge. Richard H. Dana, Anthony Strauss and John H. Corcoran made speeches, in which they said it would be to the everlasting disgrace of the city of Cambridge if a perpetual right to a public thoroughfare were given to a corporation.

Bailey, Bird and John H. Soarns were made temporary chairman and secretary, respectively, and committees were appointed to frame by-laws similar to those of the Boston Public Franchise League. A committee was appointed to nominate permanent officers.

Another meeting will be called soon.

86TH ANNIVERSARY.

Boston Lodge of Odd Fellows last night celebrated its eighty-sixth anniversary. Special features of the exercises were dramatic readings by Harriet Fairfield Proctor, violin solos by C. H. Amidon, baritone solos by H. E. Menesons and cornet solos by C. H. Prescott.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

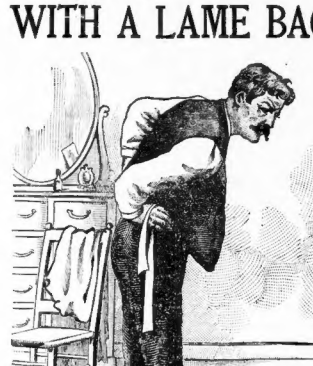
CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?



Have You Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver or Bladder Trouble?

To Prove what Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy, will do for YOU, all our Readers May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Pain or dull ache in the back is unmistakable evidence of kidney trouble. It is Nature's timely warning to show you that the track of health is not clear.

If these danger signals are unheeded, more serious results are sure to follow; Bright's disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

The mild and the extraordinary effect of the world famous kidney and bladder remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. A trial will convince anyone, and you may have a sample bottle free, by mail.

Gentlemen:—I attribute my present good health to Swamp-Root. I suffered much pain with kidney trouble, but now almost entire relief and pain in my back. Your great remedy has restored me to perfect health, and I have since been free from pain. Yours truly,
B. H. Chalker, Sheriff of Police, Ozarks, Ala.

Lame back is only one symptom of kidney trouble—one of many. Other symptoms showing that you need Swamp-Root are, being obliged to pass water often through the day and to get up many times during the night, inability to hold your urine, smarting or irritation in passing, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, catarrh of the bladder, uric acid, constant headache, dizziness, poor digestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, irregular heartbeating, rheumatism, bloating, irritability, wornout feeling, lack of ambition, loss of flesh, sallow complexion.

If your water when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling, or has a cloudy appearance, it is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that is known to medical science.

In order to prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. In sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in the Boston Daily American. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. Ladies, ask druggist for CHICHESTER S ENGLISH DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. At your druggists, or send 4 cents in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. 2800 Madison Square, PHILA., Pa.

ADVERTISE YOUR WANTS IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN

STUDENT'S LIFE OF NO VALUE IN DAMAGE SUIT

Boston Educators Amazed at Ruling of Illinois Justice.

WAS KILLED ON RAILROAD

College officials and men in Boston are amazed at the decision of Judge Wright of the Bloomington, Champaign County, Illinois, Court, who ruled in deciding a suit for damages that a college boy's life is an expense upon his parents, of no use to them, and that therefore no damage is sustained no monetary loss at his death.

President Huntington of Boston University when told of Judge Wright's decision, was astounded at the ruling and disagreed very emphatically with the grounds upon which the decision was given.

"Any man's life has a money value," said President Huntington, "and very often a college man's life is worth more than that of another man. I cannot understand the decision of the western justice. While a college student may for a time be an expense upon his parents, he should be and is regarded as an investment that will in time return to his parents all the money they have expended upon him.

Future Support to Parents.

"It is a commonly known fact that many college boys grow up to be men who sustain their parents in their latter years. All boys who go to college are not the sons of rich parents. College education especially fits a young man for hard work in his later years, and it is then that he is most handy to his parents as a support in their declining years.

"Something is wrong with Judge Wright. Were this accident given to a boy who, while he might be able to understand it, but in Illinois it seems strange and unjust to many cities. The financial condition of the parents of a college youth should not be considered in finding a decision of a case of this nature, if they were rich people or poor, their son was an investment, and as such was undoubtedly of a money value."

The case which has so aroused President Huntington and other college men was decided but a day or two ago in Judge Wright's court. Roberts, a well-known young athlete connected with the University of Illinois, was killed in a dining car of a train which was derailed last Fall and was killed. His administrator brought suit against the railroad for $10,000, alleging that by his death his parents lost a means of support.

Point Well Taken.

Counsel for the defense moved that the action be dismissed on the ground that no evidence had been introduced to show that any person was dependent upon the dead boy for support. This motion was granted. Roberts, being a college boy, was an expense upon his parents.

Judge Wright decided that the point was well taken, and ordered the case dismissed. An appeal will be taken by the administrator of Roberts's estate.

GIRL ELOPES FROM SCHOOL IN FITCHBURG

Weds George Abbott of Portland, Me., and Pair Are Now in Montreal.

BRIDE IS 18 YEARS OLD

FITCHBURG, April 26. The elopement from this place of Miss Julia E. Felch of Hinsdale, and a student in the teachers' special course at Fitchburg Normal School, and George Abbott of Portland, Me., who is said to hold an important position on the Grand Trunk Railroad, is the all-absorbing topic among the young women's fellow-students at the Normal School. The couple are now supposed to be in Montreal, passing their honeymoon before seeking the parental blessings in Hinsdale and Portland.

Miss Felch is a pretty girl, eighteen years old, tall, blonde and graceful. She came to Fitchburg last September. She has an exquisite soprano voice and has sung in the choir of the Calvanistic Congregational church, as one of the church's

Was Engaged to Abbott.

It has been known that she was engaged to a Mr. Abbott of Portland.

Thursday Abbott drove up to the school in a shiny livery buggy. From every dormitory window a girl's face could be seen, and the time Miss Felch appeared on the steps, having obtained permission to go driving with her betrothed. The young man in the buggy raised the robe, and as the young girl in the hitch was whirling down the driveway again, with the left-behind girls all saying "good-by," the pathetic element in the engagement are not so common at Fitchburg Normal, where girls from all over the country are graduated.

But Miss Julia didn't come back and the girls said, "Good-by" indeed, for Miss Felch days elowing. Here comes the explanation.

The following statement is made by Principal Thompson, who is away:

"Miss Julia E. Felch went for a ride with the permission of Miss Allen, the matron of Miller Hall, and failed to return. Telegrams were sent by Mrs. Abbott that afternoon, both to the parents and to the school, followed later by letters, stating that the girl was married and were on their way to Canada, where the young man is employed on a railroad.

"The young girl came here for the first time a year ago at a Summer resort in Maine, and later became engaged to the gentleman. The relatives of the young lady did not oppose the engagement, but desired her to finish her course in the Normal School and teach for a year before being married.

They went to South Ashburnham, where the station agent, Cowdrey, informed the northbound trains from persons answering the description of Abbott and bride.

Thursday night they stayed in Ashburnham, and early Friday morning the proprietor of the Elm House, where Mr. and Mrs. Abbott registered, was up.

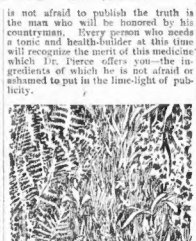
No marriage intentions for the couple have been filed in Fitchburg. Information in Fitchburg, Ashburnham or Ashby of any marriage of the parties.

FACTS IN NATURE

Learn The Truth.

From the pure fountain of nature flows the stream of energy and health, which renews and sustains the life of man. In every period of the world's progress men have received their greatest strength and inspiration direct from nature, for it is the greatest teacher and developer of mankind. Not only do we get inspiration from nature, but also a cement in the foundations of our physical system which will help them to get on their feet and put the body into its proper condition. For centuries it has been known that nature's most valuable health-giving agents are found in plants and roots. Some forty years ago Dr. R. V. Pierce, realizing this fact, as the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., discovered that by scientifically extracting and combining certain medicinal principles from roots taken from the fields and woods and making into an alterative extract proportioned results in 39 cases out of 40 was satisfactory in almost every case of blood disorder and stomach trouble. This concentrated extract of roots gives vitality purifies the blood by putting the stomach into healthy condition, helping the assimilation of food which feeds the blood and arousing the liver into activity. Nervousness and sleeplessness are usually due to the fact that the stomach does not feel on properly nourishing blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes pure, rich blood, and thereby all the organs of the body are fed naturally, like the machinery which runs in oil. In this way you feel clean, strong and unconscious you feel healthy. It is therefore good for a whole lot of physical or mental work. Best of all, the strength and increase in vitality and health are lasting. The trouble with most tonics and medicines which have a large sale for a short time is that they are largely composed of alcohol holding the drugs in solution. This alcohol fairly shrinks up the red blood corpuscles, and no one can feel exhilarated any better for one time being, yet in the end weakened and with vitality decreased. *Every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery bears the stamp of public approval.* For the druggist to offer you something he claims is "just as good" is an insult to your intelligence. What you want is a remedy *without alcohol*, and one which has stood the test of time.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery does not contain alcohol. The proof is given on the bottle-wrapper. It can be quickly coagulate is alcohol and drop to the bottom of a test-tube—whereas it still mix with this medicine and not precipitate.



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

contains the following non-alcoholic extracts of medicinal plants:

Golden Seal (*Hydrastis Canadensis*),
Queen's root (*Stillingia Sylvatica*),
Stone root (*Collinsonia Canadensis*),
Cherrybark (*Prunus Virginiana*),
Bloodroot (*Sanguinaria Canadensis*),
Mandrake (*Podophyllum Peltatum*).

Scientifically prepared by experienced chemists at the laboratory of the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Given away. The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser in paper covers, or send 21 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's When the "Favorite Prescription" is not quite laxative enough, as in obstinate constipation the little, pleasant, sugar-coated "Pellets" should be taken to aid the "Prescription." One or two are a laxative, two to four for a cathartic. They alone have been known to cure many bad cases of stomach trouble, biliousness and indigestion. They act on the liver and regulate the bowels. Put up in glass vials, corked, therefore, always fresh and reliable. **Pleasant Pellets.**

The Truth Schackles Falsity.

The bank, the science, or the Nation which is based on truth is the one which succeeds—the man who has the courage of his convictions and who

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL OF BOSTON, MASS. 96

"Parrylon has done more to help organized labor than all the agitation our officers could possibly do," declared International President Egan in addressing the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers at a mass meeting of Local No. 103 in Appleton Hall. "Parry and his followers have aroused public sentiment to the need of organization in a manner which we found impossible. Although his organizations have aimed at the annihilation of the unions instead of the effect has been that men have had their eyes opened to the benefits to be derived from organization, and the membership rolls of the unions have been increased.

"The Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, which was organized in 1891 with a membership of about 600 men, now has 31,000 in good standing on its rolls. We believe in conciliation and arbitration as a means of settling difficulties. In the words of President Roosevelt, we believe that 'meditation before a strike is the best arbitration afterwards.'

"Under the new policy our organization has been very successful. In the last four or five difficulties, whereas two and one-half years ago at this time we had strikes. None of our local unions are allowed to strike until an executive officer of the international comes on the ground. Then, he has power to call off the strike prior to the sesse. Therefore, 'snap action' is impossible.

"Our calling is a dangerous one. We pay on an average $1,000 a year for death benefits, and our statistics show that fifty per cent of those benefits are paid to the heirs of deceased members who have met death while at work."

About 300 were present, including thirty from the Electrical Workers' Union No. 103. Among the other speakers were President Peter W. Collins of the Central Labor Union and of local No. 103; Michael J. Birmingham, R. H. Bradford of Local No. 103, and Secretary Henry Abrahams of the Central Labor Union.

PIANO TRADE BOOMING.

Organizer R. J. Whitten, of Toronto, was the principal speaker at the meeting of Piano and Organ Workers' Union. It was announced that International President Dodd, of Chicago, will be in this city next week for organizing purposes.

Thirty-five applications for membership were received, and it was reported that there was a better feeling throughout the craft in this city. Trade is booming, it was reported, and this year promises to be the best ever. Addresses were made by representatives of the Central Labor Union League, and the members voted to attend the meeting of the Central Union next Sunday night, at which Clarence Darrow, of Chicago, will be the principal speaker. Plans were also extended the members to attend the trades union ball in Paul Revere Hall next Monday night under the auspices of the league.

BLOCKELL IS CHAIRMAN.

Edward Blockell was elected chairman at a meeting of the Label Committee of Cigar makers' Union No. 97. Six deaths have occurred in the membership of the organization necessitating the expenditure of $3,300 in benefits. Paul Gimmel died during the past week.

E. Beaman and I. Pfiler will address Furniture Movers' Union No. 141, 1104 Tremont street to-night and the Hyde Park Central Labor Union to-morrow night.

At the regular meeting of the union Friday night a delegate to the Central Labor Union will be elected.

LADIES' AUXILIARY WHIST.

Twenty tables of whist were enjoyed at a party held under the auspices of the Women's Auxiliary of Stereotypers and Electrotypers' Unions at Naomi Hall.

The auxiliary will hold a ball May 16, in Oriental Hall, Roxbury. The committee in charge are as follows: Floor committee, Miss Annie I. Williams, who will be floor manager; Mrs. Joseph Thompson, Mrs. David Norton, Mrs. George Moore, Miss Young, Mr. John A. Sullivan and several ladies from Stereotypers' Union No. 11. Reception committee, Mrs. Charles L. Sands, chairman; Mrs. Charles Peters, Mrs. F. J. Crowley, Mrs. M. Corcoran, Mr. Jesse C. Moreland and several aids from Electrotypers' Union No. 11.

LABOR NOTES.

Amalgamated Glass Workers' Union No. 35 held a well attended smoker last night at No. 45 Eliot street.

Three new members were admitted at the meeting of Picture Frame Makers' Union.

John E. Keegan has resigned as president of Laundry Workers' Union, owing to the pressure of business affairs. The election of officers will take place May 2.

There was quite an interesting demonstration at the Council of Carpenters' meeting before the installation of officers of Carpenters' Local Union No. 185. Another lodge, with encouraging news, will be given by Mr. Sullivan.

Peter W. Collins, the new president of the Central Labor Union, was the principal speaker at the meeting in Faneuil Hall, Sunday night, at which Clarence Darrow, of Chicago, was the principal attraction.

Chelsea Central Labor Union will elect officers at their Tuesday night meeting in A. O. H. Hall, No. 220 Broadway.

Electrical Workers' Union No. 104 holds a ball to-night at Paine Memorial Hall.

The Cumberland Street Labor Union has adopted resolutions denouncing Senator Rosenthal for acting contrary to the public opinion and the overwhelming

Of Wonderful Value, and Free.

Tired bodies, pale and sunken cheeks, haggard eyes, sleepless nights and weak nerves, are ruining our lives and killing our people. No wonder these poor sufferers bless Dr. Greene for his great discovery, the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, and the discoverer of that wonderful tonic and nerve remedy. He has established a system of letter correspondence at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., by which all can write him about their complaints, and by mentioning the symptoms they prefer from day and night him how they feel, they will receive an answer from him, free of charge, giving a complete description of their case and telling just what ails them. He gives most careful attention to every letter, tells just what to do to be cured perfectly in a permanent way, and makes all understand exactly what their complaint is. And all this is given free of charge. You get the best medical advice and consultation in the world, and nothing to pay. The system of letter correspondence has cured patients through letter correspondence, and it is successful. Write him at once, reader, and you will almost certainly be made strong and well, if you can call upon Dr. Greene at his office you can have the service his advice free, but by his system of letter correspondence people living at a distance will receive his counsel free by writing him a full description of their case.

REAL ESTATE.

HENRY W. SAVAGE

ROSLINDALE.

SEVEN ROOM HOUSE, all improvements; 5,000 square feet land; stable; all conveniences; price $3,500; $1,000 cash, if taken at once. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton sq.

WEST END.

FOR SALE—Leader st., 40-room house, 2 baths, 2 set steam; lately used income property. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton sq.

CHARLESTOWN, near Monument sq.—Brick house, 9 rooms, bath, set tubs; lot 30x100; on street floor; open plumbing; porcelain tub and sink; set range; hardwood finish throughout; price $4,000; easy terms; might take lease to settle estate. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton sq.

DORCHESTER.

FRANKLIN PARK—9 Vaughn st., 7 family house, all modern conveniences; rent $720 per year; $6,000 cash. See it today. HENRY W. SAVAGE.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS—Best part of town, 10-room house, 2 baths, 2 sets range, 4-room house, 2 sets range, to rent at low price. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton sq.

FARMS.

55-ACRE FARM—House, 12 rooms, painted, blinds, piazza; fine barn, 40 cows; fruit; all tools; $3,000. $500 cash; balance to suit. JOHN H. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton sq.

0½ ACRES LAND—House, 6 rooms. Summer kitchen, connected cellar, all in fine shape; good house, $1,000; 2 acres, $1,200; 3 acres, $1,400; 5 acres, $1,800. Apply to owner, S. MESSINGER, Franklin, Mass., or HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton sq.

FREE EXCURSION

SUNDAY

TO LAKE VIEW FARMS to see our $50 house lots; only $2 down and $1 a week; one hour from Boston; electric cars; fine water; perfect drainage. Bring and guests; call for free tickets, or be at our office Sunday at 11 A. M., 12 P. M., 2 P. M., 3 P. M., 4 P. M., 5 P. M., 6 P. M., 7 P. M., 8 P. M., 9 P. M., 10 P. M., 11 P. M., 12 P. M., 1

BASEBALL CHAMPS MEET NATIONALS BOXING JEFFORDS LOST TO JOHNSON RACING AND ALL ATHLE

JABEZ WHITE MAY BIFF THE REFEREE, AS HE NEVER FOUGHT WITH ONE IN THE RING—

EFEREE IN RING NEW FOR WHITE

BY TAD.

hite will have a novel experience he faces J. Britt in the ring. A then appear inside the ropes.

and, where White has done all ing, the referee sits outside the e stand and yells his orders from e. He never gets in the ring at all. en the men clinch he merely calls out rs of the mat holding, tells him to go, and it usually goes. If the offender continues to hold he loses the fight on ual. The rules are strictly drawn across pond, and the fighters are as obedient soldiers.

ever here the referee gets into the ring almost breaks his back trying to sep- e the men. He could call until doom but would never be taken any notice of by the referee had been outside the the night Britt and Nelson fought would be holding the tape yet. As e, Referee Roche tore his shirt, sprained his back and exhausted himself getting Britt away, and at that he allowed the native to play the porous plaster act overtime. That is the difference in the Queensberry game here and across the water.

How it will appear to White is the question. Jabez might get a wallop across his feeder that would turn his thoughts toward the Milky Way, and then in that muddle might mistake the referee for Britt and take a fall out of him. Jack Munroe saw 1,456,678 referees the night Jeff soaked him. He could hit me on any side of him, it might be this way with White. You never can tell.

There is one advantage in having the referee inside the ropes over here. That is, the gang can't get at him after he gives his decision. He has a chance. The cops help him out, too, and the sports can't get anywhere near him. If he sat outside the ring in Frisco and gave some of those late decisions, * * * the attendance, the silver handles and some violets for his.

YALE'S ATHLETIC TEAM WILL BE THE STRONGEST IN YEARS

NEW HAVEN, April 26.—Coach Mike Murphy, of the Yale track athletic team, has a squad of more than thirty of the best members of the team here for daily practice during the Easter vacation.

He has been taking no account of stock of the strength of the team, and is now confident that Yale's chances are as good as anybody's for both the inter-collegiates and for the dual meet with Harvard.

Coach Murphy has turned up some new stars the last two or three weeks who make Yale's outlook much more promising than it has been. In the sprints Rob Twitchell is reeling off trials in ten-second form, and will get a look-in at both the big meets. Torrey is running the hurdles, but will go into the sprints also. Robinson and Lowe are dark horses Murphy is rounding into form in the two sprints.

Yale will be weaker than usual in the sprints, but will certain a couple of the places in all the meets in which she enters.

Good Quarter-Milers.

Yale has two rousing good quarter-milers all ready for the competition, which really begins with the relay races at the University of Pennsylvania on Saturday. The veteran Burnap is running in tiptop form, but was surprised by Jay Keating in a trial Saturday in the Spring games by Ewing, a freshman, who ran him off his feet in the race down the stretch and won in fifty-one seconds against the wind. These two will be Yale's nucleus in the mile relay race at Philadelphia.

Murphy has apparently turned a trump card in taking Jack Cates, one of Yale's best quarter-milers, from that distance and starting him in the hurdles. Cates is going over the timber in splendid form, and will land the low event against Harvard, barring accident.

Estes is Yale's best man in the high hurdles, but he has not got down to sixteen seconds yet. Porter, from Beloit College, is a point winner in the low hurdles, but fails to strike his speed in the high. Yale will hardly get more than one point in the high hurdles, but all three men may score in the low race.

In the half-mile run Yale has one of the strongest bunches of middle-distance runners who ever represented her. Champion Parsons is well below two minutes, and is conceded the event in the big meets. L'Engle and Moore are two-minute men, and running close to Parsons in the trials here. Yale experts to score two men in this event in the big meets.

Two Distance Men.

Yale has two one-mile runners, Charley Hill and Charley Alcott, who can cut four minutes 30 seconds, and who did the mile in 4 minutes 34 at Spring games against a heavy wind. They have been rivals for a year, and Hill, the newcomer, upset calculations somewhat by beating out the veteran Charley Alcott, the cross-country champion.

In the two-mile race Murphy has another surprise ready in the person of Don Porter, a freshman, who pressed the redoubtable Hall hard at the finish of the event at the Spring games.

Summing up the track events, Yale should win minor points in both the sprints and in the high hurdles. She has the strongest team in years in the middle-distance runs and should land most of the points in the quarter, the half and the mile. She should take two places in the low hurdles and in the two-mile run.

Coming to the field events, Champion Tom Sherrill is late in getting into form in the hammer throw. He has just left the sanitarium, after an slight surgical operation, and is throwing the hammer during the Easter vacation at Travers Island.

He has not yet done 140 feet, but should read his mark of 155 feet before the intercollegiate games. Coach Murphy turned up a dark horse at the Spring games in the person of George Harris who threw the weight 138 feet. Harris is figured for a place for Yale in all the big meets.

Kinney in the Shot.

Ralph Kinney, the football guard, has come to the front as Yale's best shot putter. He is now making forty-four feet and has not yet reached his limit. He is Yale's solitary hope in this event.

Yale has uncovered one of the interesting surprises of the year in Freshman Dray, a pole vaulter. Dray has been clearing the bar at 11 feet 3 inches. Champion Ward McLanahan is doing 11 feet 6, and Max Behr is good for the same height, so that Yale hopes for a clean sweep in the event.

J. W. Marshall, another freshman, has bettered his jump record so that he is handling 6 feet in practice. A. Hitchcock is making 5 feet 10 inches, and seems good for 6 feet in the event.

L. Y. Sheffield made 21 feet 5 inches at the Spring games in the broad jump, and W. F. Knox 21 feet 4 inches. They are another of Yale's point-getting combinations. The recent improvement of the new men has made Yale's outlook hopeful in the extreme.

TOM JENKINS NEW COMBINA

NEW YORK, April 26.—Tom Jenkins, who is training at the foot of the Coney Island Boulevard for his world's championship match with Georges Hackenschmidt, at Madison Square Garden, May 4, did part of his work yesterday in private.

Jenkins and the "China Wonder," who is training him, are perfecting a new combination of leg and body hold which they claim will render Hackenschmidt's great strength practically useless once the American champion can get it on the foreigner. "His great strength is the only thing Jenkins said.

"I don't pretend to invent or discover any new hold, but I have worked out a combination of a couple of catch-as-catch-can grips that is going to be of immense benefit in my coming match. When I

wrestled Hackenschmidt at Dresden-Reman I think he is great style of wrestling.

"His great strength is only a myth. I can keep my wrist, or top of the wrist, as it is called, so long as I can keep my wrist, or top of the wrist, as it is called, so long as I can keep my wrist, or top of the wrist, as it is called, so long as

S ARE ON GAS PATCHES

atives Are "Too scuss Robert e's Letter.

R QUESTIONS

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"Very Busy."

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No Time.

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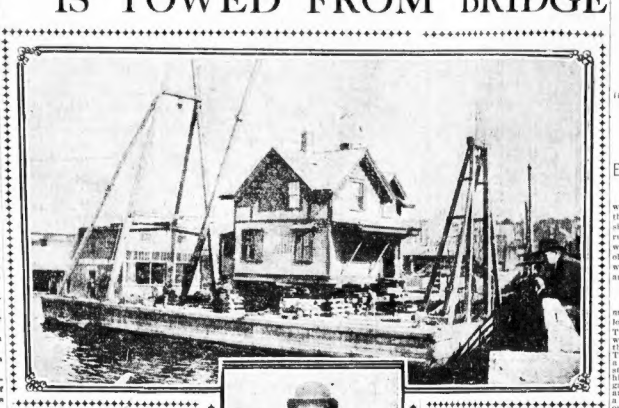
SUICIDE-BESET HOUSE IS TOWED FROM BRIDGE



Captain Smith, Craigie Drawtender, Loses Dwelling He Long Occupied

The many-gabled little house which has rested on the Boston end of Craigie bridge for thirty-five years and served as a cozy home for Drawtender Alfred W. Smith, was towed on a lighter down to Winthrop Junction beach to-day for a new and probably more permanent home.

Captain Smith is to move to Gayland street, in pastoral Roxbury. He is sorry to leave his drawbridge house, but thinks that suicides will trouble him less in the new place. Speaking of the drawbridge house, he said to-day:

"On the whole I am glad to see it go, for in recent years hardly a night passed without some strange incident in its immediate vicinity. Many people, tired of life, have sought relief in the waters with a running throw of our home by jumping from the bridge or wharf. Cries of unhappy ones as they plunged into the waters have awakened my whole family night after night.

Gloomy Associations.

"These incidents became so frequent in late years that I am glad to have the building moved. Then again, when people who tried suicide were rescued they were invariably brought into my house, which meant no more sleep for my wife, children and myself."

Inspector D. J. Sullivan of the Charles River dam commissioners' force, who has charge of the little house, and had it moved to Winthrop Junction Beach, is to use it as a home for himself and family, with no fear that the gloomy associations which cluster about the suicides' haunt of Craigie Bridge will trouble happy Winthrop.

The house had to be moved because the Charles River dam condemned it as being in the way of the river improvements. Inspector Sullivan bought it cheap when he heard it was to be demolished.

Towed Down the Harbor.

Yesterday a huge lighter was moored alongside the bridge by John Soley & Sons and Holbrook, Cabot & Rollins. The house, weighing about fifty tons, was rolled on to the lighter, looking more like a little bird cage than anything else on the wide expanse of the lighter.

At 3:30 to-day the lighter was towed down the harbor and run ashore at Winthrop water on Winthrop Junction Beach, near the "Narrows gauge" railroad. At low water the house was rolled off ashore to its new and more permanent home.

COPY: ALFRED W SMITH

Craigie Bridge House Being Moved to Winthrop; Drawtender Who Occupied It as Dwelling for Years.

$100,000 GRAFT IS CHARGED IN LYNN

Continued from First Page.

lding does exist in Lynn I believe the police should be held responsible and I desire a thorough investigation.

Councilman Ward wished a yea and nay vote taken on the order introduced by Councilman Cann to rescind the previous vote directing the Chief of Police to appear before the board, and the vote was taken. The measure was defeated, 13 to 12.

Councilman Ward then asked that the Chief of Police be brought in and President Lane of the Council directed a messenger to get the Chief.

Chief Is Summoned.

What had been a hum and buzz among the members and the greatest excitement was turned into quiet as the Chief was ushered into the room.

"Chief Brown," said as the father of the order, which brought the Chief before the council, began the questioning.

"Do you have full authority over the Lynn Police Department?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," I think I do," replied Chief Burckes.

"But are you not responsible to the Committee on Police?"

"Yes, sir, I am."

"Do you make any raids without their knowledge?"

"No, sir, I do not."

"Have you ever brought any knowledge to them that gambling was being carried on in Lynn?

"Yes, sir, I have."

"And when action has been taken?"

"I have been ordered to detail men to collect further evidence."

"Has the committee on police directed you to make raids.

"Only when the matter has been brought to their attention."

"Mr. Burckes, as chief of police do you have authority over special officers?"

"I do and I do not."

"Will you kindly tell us why you do not have authority over special police?"

Police Force Too Small.

"Because the force of police, which consists of eighty men, is not large enough to afford the protection the city of Lynn requires."

"Do you know Mr. Burckes that there is gambling carried on in Lynn?"

"I do not, but I presume that there is. But I do not believe it is more so here than in any other city."

NEW CASHIER IN PEABODY BANK

PEABODY, April 26. The Warren National Bank was reopened for business as usual to-day, after it had been closed last night by the directors, following the announcement of a shortage of $3,000 in the cash balance. Cashier Frank C. Merrill was removed from his position, and Paying Teller F. S. Batchelder was made acting cashier.

The directors of the bank say they removed Mr. Merrill because he refused to resign when requested. His resignation was requested because of a shortage said to be due to his bookkeeping.

Pending an examination of the pass books of the depositors the general management of the bank has been placed in the hands of President Nathaniel Symonds. The capital of the bank is $250,000, and, according to the last statement, the surplus is $115,160.

NEW READING ROOM ON WARREN STREET

In place of the free delivery station of the Public Library which until lately was maintained at No. 329 Warren street, Roxbury, a reading room will be opened at No. 300 Warren street, in which there will be placed a good collection of books and periodicals. Books will be delivered daily from the central library to persons making requests.

ON'S HORSE.

person Goddard

DOUGLAS WON'T PARDON OAKES

Governor Douglas has refused to grant a pardon to Edward H. Oakes, former chief of police of Revere, now serving a term in the Salem jail for forgery. The Governor's action in refusing to-day sending the petition for a pardon to the Executive Council, is due to the advice of District Attorney Peters, who says that Oakes's sentence was neither harsh nor severe.

Oakes was sentenced on February 19, 1903, and he is eligible for probation on June of this year. His full term, with time for good behavior cut off, expires in December of this year.

No Pain—No High Prices

Dr. Thomas Jefferson King,
Pioneer Painless Dentist, inventor of the King safe system of painless dentistry, which includes all natural gums, roots and teeth, and introduced the system of painless extraction, the detection of artificial teeth in the mouth.
Full set teeth as low as $5, gold crowns $3, bridge work $3, gold fillings $1 up, other fillings 50c; painless extraction free when sets are ordered. All work guaranteed.
Hours 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.; Sundays 10 to 2.
Telephone 522 Oxford. Lady attendants.
Examination, estimates and advice free.
KING DENTAL PARLORS, Boston
478 WASHINGTON ST., COR. AVON
Over Crosby's Jewelry Store.

RUSSIAN FIRE TO CENTRE ON TOGO'S SHIP

Rojestvensky Says He Will Vanquish Japs Or Sink With His Fleet.

LONDON, April 26.—Admiral Rojestvensky declared just before he sailed from Kamranh Bay, say dispatches from Saigon, that he would fight Togo at the first opportunity, and that he would either sink the Japanese fleet or sink with it and that he would take the Japanese admiral, flagship and all, prisoner of his attack.

With Togo in hot pursuit of Rojestvensky, many Japanese warships having been sighted passing Kamranh Bay twenty-four hours after the Russians left it, there is confident belief here that Rojestvensky will soon have a chance to carry out his threat.

More Reports of Firing.

Further reports of firing off Kamranh Bay on Sunday and Monday have been received at Saigon, the sound being extremely faint.

Two ships loaded with rice from Saigon and bound for Japan have been captured by ships belonging to the Russian squadron.

It is reported that four Russian cruisers are lying off the coast.

Says Russians Seized Hainan.

CHICAGO, April 26.—A special dispatch from Hong Kong says:

"Great excitement prevails in Chinese circles here over a report that the Baltic fleet has seized the island of Hainan.

"The viceroy of Kwangtung has dispatched officials to investigate the matter."

PARIS, April 26.—A dispatch from Saigon to the Petit Journal states that nine warships, supposed to be Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky's detachment of the second Pacific squadron, doubled Cape Bale the night of April 25.

Cape Bale is about fifty miles northeast of Saigon.

RESERVISTS NOW FIGHT AGAINST SERVICE IN EAST

ST. PETERSBURG, April 26.—Demonstrations on the part of reservists who have been ordered to Manchuria occurred to-day in various centres where the troops are being entrained.

Yesterday reservists created a great deal of trouble. In one instance the soldiers were so disorderly that a lieutenant shot to death a disobedient soldier. In another case the soldiers pillaged the liquor stores and smashed the windows in the trains which were to take them to the front.

RUSSIANS BEATEN, LEAVE 200 DEAD ON THE BATTLEFIELD

TOKIO, April 26.—In an encounter between Russian and Japanese soldiers near Kaiyuan, Manchuria, the Russians were defeated, leaving 200 dead on the field. The Japanese loss was slight.

OFFERS REWARD FOR DOG POISONER

George T. Angell, president of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has offered a reward of $100 for the arrest and conviction of the person who has been poisoning Dorchester dogs in the wholesale. Within a few weeks many dogs have died. Some say a woman, fairly well dressed and of refined appearance, is guilty of the poisoning.

COAL

$6.25 Per Ton

Do you know that the price of Coal dropped 50 cts. per ton April 1st wholesale? and the BLISS COAL CO. is the only company in Boston that dropped the price 50 cts. per ton retail, and is now selling to shareholders for $6.25 per ton the best grades. Pea $5.50.

OFFICE:
131 STATE ST., ROOM 504
WHARFS:
CHELSEA AND LYNN
GIVE US A CALL

BOOK RUSH OF TECH JUNIORS STARTS BALL

"Junior Week" Now Under Way—Scramble Followed by Show and "Prom."

EAGER CONTEST EXPECTED

The famous "Junior Week" is now under way at "Tech," with the book rush and "Tech" show furnishing a great diversity of program for to-morrow. The book rush is for the annual book "Technique," which comes this noon. The rush is to obtain one of the first twenty-five copies, which are signed by President Pritchett and numbered on the cover in gold.

200 Men in Rush.

This rush, in which over two hundred men take part, will be held in the open lot in the rear of the Boston Art Museum. The men who enter the rush obtain tickets which are exchanged for "Technique" at the stand erected temporarily on the field. This stand is in the shape of a fence with a fair sized opening, through which the student must pass his ticket and receive his book. Needless to say, the men congregate there long before the specified time and in the oldest clothes possible, for it is a recognized fact that no man can come out of the rush with his clothes in fit condition. Indeed many men come in football costume, even as far as the nose guard and shin guards.

Work Together.

Another customary feature is the formation of companies, the men each helping the other, and in that way, they all expect to work their way to the opening in the boards. When one man has secured his book, he withdraws from the contest, not being molested by the less fortunate men, for it is one of the honored customs not to wrestle for the books after they have been awarded. Before, though, there is no limit to the rough treatment allowed.

After the rush the student must hurry into his good clothes and make for the Hollis Street Theatre, where the annual Tech "Show" starts at 2 o'clock.

This year's show, the "Chemical Maid," is a catchy musical comedy, written entirely by Tech men, and ranks as high as any college production. Two performances of the show will be given in Boston, and one in Malden on Saturday.

Junior "Prom" Follows.

After the "Show," a few hours are allowed the men to eat and get into their clothes and hustle over to the Hotel Somerset for the Junior "Prom," the annual dance of the Junior class.

On Friday there is another performance of the show in the afternoon, and in the evening, Tech night will be celebrated at the Park Theatre, when Robert Edeson is playing "Strongheart." The theatre will be decorated with Tech colors, and a general good time will be had.

The next and last event for Friday will be the march back to the Rogers' steps, where the classes all join in the old Tech songs, yells, and finally disperse for the night.

On Saturday the only events are the athletic meet at the Brookline Field, open to the men who are qualified in the trials last Saturday, as a consolation, and the Malden performance of the Tech show.

BOY DIES OF PISTOL PLAY

Special to the Boston American.

SALEM, April 26.—Ernest Remon, the 14-year-old school boy who was shot by his playmate while both were playing with revolvers, died to-day at the city hospital.

Milton W. Grinnell, 15 years old, who shot the fatal bullet, will have a hearing to-morrow on the charge of manslaughter.

FIREBUG WORKS IN WATERTOWN

The fire marshal's office will investigate the incendiary fire in the home of Hortamar Khashmanian at No. 20 Melendy avenue, Watertown, which was discovered burning the blaze found traces of oil in the two bedrooms and on the kitchen floor.

POPULISM

. . . is simply a short expression for progressive, radical or Jeffersonian Democracy . . . is neither Socialism nor Anarchism. It is neither idealistic nor materialistic. . . It is essentially eclectic. It recognizes the good in all the schools of political and economic thought and attempts to eliminate the weak or bad. . . . Most of the trust oppressions grow directly out of private ownership of the means of transportation and transmission of intelligence—the highways—and the private issue of money. Populism asks that these great evils be corrected—and that the individual be allowed to conduct his own private business with the least possible interference by government"—Charles Q. De France, Secretary, People's Party National Committee.

In the MAY number of

TOM WATSON'S MAGAZINE

JUST OUT

In this number there are, in addition to Mr. Watson's 16 pages of brilliant editorials, special articles by Hon. Alexander Del Mar, Hon. Wharton Barker, Dr. John H. Girdner, Frederick Upham Adams, "Buzz Saw" Morgan and others, besides two serials, a novelette, short stories, poems, jokes and news summary—128 pages of good reading to take home with you.

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121 WEST 42d STREET, NEW YORK.

EDITOR FINDS COURTESY EVERYWHERE IN THE HUB

BOK Has Discovered and Is Amazed at BOSTON

Edward Bok, editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, has discovered Boston. Here are some of the things he says about it, in an article just published:

I do not say that these incidents could not be duplicated in some other city. Likely as not they could. Still, I have been in a few cities—New York, specifically, and others.

* * *

It started when I climbed into one of those sawed in half coupes that in Boston they call a "hercle," I think. I drove some ten blocks to my hotel, and then I asked the man:

"How much?"

"Twenty-five cents," was the answer.

"Again?" I asked, not sure of my hearing.

"Twenty-five cents," once more came to my unbelieving ears.

And then I fancied myself getting into a New York public coupe and being carried ten blocks for twenty-five cents! I did, as a matter of fact, a few days later, and the "fare" for nine blocks was just exactly four times that.

* * *

When the bellboy at the Hotel Touraine showed me to my room he turned to me and said:

"Shall I bring you a book, sir?"

"A book, did you say?" I asked.

"A book, sir," he repeated. "Here is a catalogue of our library."

Now, if he had said tea-water! But a book!

"A book?" I mechanically repeated. Then as I recovered from the shock I added: "Yes; suppose you bring me Kipling's last book. I've forgotten the title. And—and—and—that interesting thing had left my mind but that boy.

"You mean 'Traffics and Discoveries,' sir?" smote upon me next.

"Yes-es," feebly muttered as I stood meekly gaping after the boy.

Surely I was in Boston!

* * *

"That's a very pretty idea," I said to one of the head waiters in the dining room as I left, pointing a vase of carnations on each table. Decorates the room."

"Thank you, sir," politely returned the man. "Glad you like it."

And an hour afterward, when I returned to my room, there stood a huge vase filled with some fifty carnation blooms!

* * *

The next morning I was busy writing in my room while the chambermaid bustled about, dusting. Suddenly I was conscious of the fact of the soft scratching of a pencil. I furtively looked around to find the pencil in the hand of the maid. Almost simultaneously she looked up, colored and exclaimed: "I beg your pardon, sir. I was merely copying the title of one of your books."

I walked over to the book. It was W. J. Henderson's "Modern Musical Drift."

"Are you interested in music?" I asked.

"A little, sir," came the simple reply.

"In what way, please?" I persisted.

"I go to the Symphony concerts and the recitals as much as I can."

"And you are fond of reading about music?" I went on.

"Yes, sir. I had not heard of this book, sir, and as I passed I thought I copied the title."

There was one book about music, then, she had not heard of.

Musical chambermaids and literary bellboys!

* * *

What next?

Passing the new Colonial Theatre the next morning I went into the foyer and asked at the box office if I might look in and see the auditorium, explaining that I had never seen it.

"It is against the rule," came a polite voice from behind the grating, "but I will ask permission. If I may excuse me a moment I'll find the manager and get his permission, if I can."

I saw the auditorium; in fact, they lighted it up that I might see it better. The afterdant I told him I had asked this same favor, until I got tired, in a dozen cities in New York, and was told, "No, you can't; try your card," and I said, "I'll write you to see the house"; and I don't know whether I was more pleased or surprised when I got the loudest.

"Well," said this Boston box office man, "you cannot very well maintain a public grievance when courtesy is the exception rather than the rule."

And I tried my best to think of another theatrical box office man I had ever treated with who so sweetly reasoned out his employer's interests, and expressed himself in that way!

* * *

Perhaps this is exceptional, I thought. I remembered Keith's Theatre, I stopped in there.

"Any objection to my seeing the house?" I asked of an attendant.

"Objection?" said the attendant in surprise, "glad to have you!" as if I had done him a favor by stopping in. And in my amazement that man, for one full hour, took me through the theatre, down to the engine room, back of the stage, into the dressing rooms, up into the "flies," until there was not the smallest corner I had not seen and fully and intelligently explained to me.

When I had seen the last nook my conductor said: "The performance is just about to begin. Can I do you any way, and about to begin. Can I do you any way, and may I take your hat? Let me take your overcoat," and in a minute more I was shown to one of the best seats in the house.

My only regret was that I was not invited to dinner when I came out!

* * *

That afternoon I went out to a ... took a station train, and drove a ... to my destination.

"How much?" I asked.

"Ten cents, sir." (It's always ... Boston.)

I gave him the dime and an ... "Ten cents is all, sir," came ... as the extra dime was handed ...

"But you don't object to ta... do you?" I asked in astonishment.

"It's not exactly that, sir, ... to think a man is better off ... earns and not what he gets th... do anything for. And ten ... fare."

Just fancy for a moment "cabby" reasoning that way!

* * *

I stepped into a decorator ... asked if they had any objecti... me how they had mixed a ... finish on some wood. I had ... plained that I lived in Cambridge ... there was, therefore, no job in ... but I wanted to duplicate the ...

"Certainly, sir," came the ... me up a piece of wood for ... did, and the next day I went ... settle with them.

* * *

"Nothing at all, sir, assuring ... the assurance; "glad to do it ... not satisfied with a job that ... our afterward, had called for ... work of one of their highest ... bikers, the wood was sent to ... carpenters, with the charges ... And with the full knowledge ... commission could come to the ... request.

"There's something else that ... me in the world," I said as the ... thanked him and he let me ... shop.

* * *

I had occasion to use a call ... busy street, and when I came ... house I hailed a passing hack.

"She is a fine lady that," said ... man at it was getting into the ... the ride.

"What lady is that?" I asked.

"The lady whose house you ... at, sir. If you don't mind by say ...

"Not at all," I said; "but ... her?"

"No, sir," he said. "I don't ... but I have read her 'John Ward' ... fine, and I takes a few extra ... that book. I always take a ... when I sees her name, although ... she doesn't know it."

The greater the pity that she ... thought.

A literary cab driver! But that ... lation was yet to come!

"But when do you find time to ... asked.

"In the evening, after I put ... up. I flee with my mother and ... being all fond of books, we read ... one another. We sometimes ... have read everything, I think, ... Dr. Holmes."

"Well," I said, "you're a regular man. You've got a good education, I suppose?" I ventured to remark.

"Not much, sir," he said, as there came the quick reply.

"You know our poet, sir?" I asked.

"Oh, prose, sir! I never tried ... I had two articles and a story pri... the papers here. Then I began ... Herbert Spencer, and when he ... died I wrote an article of my ... of his philosophy. But I could ... published, and I got discouraged. ... don't know but that cab-driving ... Indian summer—to me, at least."

He mounted his box, bade me a ... night, and drove off, leaving ... contemplation of a cab driver ... Herbert Spencer!

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AND
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The World's Largest and Most Liberal Credit Clothiers
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One Dollar Humor Cure

$1.00 Complete ... and consti... tional tre... ment for e... humor ... pimples to scrofula, from infancy ... age, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, OINTMENT, and PILLS, may now be had of all druggists for one dollar.

Dr. BURKHART'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND
Will Cure the Following Symptoms:
Pains in the side, back, under the shoulderblade, smothering sensations, palpitation of the heart, a tired feeling in the morning, a poor appetite, coated tongue, blotches, chin pimples. 30 days' treatment 25c. All druggists.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

TENNEYITES PLAY IN PHILADELPHIA

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Pittsburg	5	1	.833
Chicago	4	1	.800
Cincinnati	4	1	.800
Philadelphia	3	3	.500
Brooklyn	2	3	.400
Boston	1	4	.200
St. Louis	0	5	.000

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

BOSTON at Philadelphia.
New York at Brooklyn.
Chicago at Pittsburg.
Cincinnati at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 5, Boston 4.
At Chicago—Pittsburg-Chicago, rain.
At Philadelphia—New York 8, Philadelphia 1.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 12, St. Louis 2.

Total attendance (35 games)..... 297,860

The Bostons and the Quakers had many interesting battles on the local diamond last season, and the local fans are looking forward to games even more interesting in the present series.

There is a lot of local interest in seeing Chick Fraser and Harry Wolverton in a Boston uniform. The former pitched and the latter played third for the Quakers last season and were traded for Pitcher Piatt-ger, who hasn't awakened the city with any wonderful pitching.

It will be quite a clashing of former team-mates. Hugh Duffy, who is now manager of the Quakers, whom many pick to beat out New York, was once a player on the same team with Fred Tenney, who covers the first sack and manages the Beaneters.

Duffy's Team on Edge.

Hugh Duffy is figuring upon the present series to enable him to get back once more into the lead. The defeats at the hands of the Giants and the incipient riots, have put the locals on edge, and they are ready to tussle with any nine that hits the pike.

Dougleby, who is considered the best on the local pitching staff will probably be in the box for the locals to-day, while the chances are, that Chick Fraser, will face his former team-mates.

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, April 26.—The Boston Nationals open up a series of four games here to-day. The Tenneyites arrived early this morning. The Hub captain believes he will give Hugh Duffy's team a hard battle, despite the fact that the latter aggregation has been showing as fine form as any team in the league.

LACHANCE OF THE CHAMPS

This picture of George Lachance was taken at the grounds yesterday before the final game with the Athletics. "Candy" let a hard hit ball go by him in the eighth off the bat of Danny Hoffman, which many assert he should have handled. This biff went for three sacks, and was the undoing of the Champs.

The Bostons and Washingtons will meet for the first game this season in this city this afternoon, and the going at the Huntington avenue grounds promises to be of a very rugged character.

Jacobson will be on the firing line for the visitors, while it is almost a certainty that Cy Young will do the pitching for the home aggregation.

Jacobson has been pitching great ball for the Senators this season, while the work of Young has been of a mediocre nature. While the Bostons were sojourni ngin the Capital recently, Jacobson threw rings around the Champs, and he told Manager Jake Stahl this morning that he stands ready to repeat the performance.

Doran to Don Mask.

If the Nationals continue the playing they have exhibited so far this season, they have a good chance of trimming the Champs, who have yet failed to catch their stride.

Doran will be seen behind the bat this afternoon, and he is anxious to show the fans that he is not a dead one with the willow.

When the Bostons last lined up against the Senators, they were beaten nine straight. By doing this stunt, the Washington team landed one of those 100-to-1 shots, which Captain Collins says they could not execute again if they were given a start of a dozen runs.

The Nationals have played fast all this season. Not only have they done well against the Hub teams, but also against the Highlanders.

The Nationals arrived in town early this morning and are quartered at the Copley Square Hotel. Most of the players retired to their rooms, for a nap after the trip over from New York.

It's Manager Stahl Now.

Jake Stahl, who played two years ago for the Bostons, in this city, and previous to that for the Illinois University team, is now manager of the visitors.

Stahl considers his team a hundred per cent. stronger than last season, and although he doesn't expect them to carry off the pennant, he would not be surprised if they landed in the first division.

Stahl is a great favorite here, and many will be attracted to the grounds to-day, just to see this capable player go through his diamond stunts.

"We should have won the entire series in New York," said Stahl, "but we had bad luck. Everybody is in fine shape, and they will show the fans in this city that they are no small rafters this season.

"Boston is the greatest baseball city in the country, and I like to play here as do the rest of the boys. Boston has a great team and the local fans pay the best kind, because they have lost a few games. The Bostons have all the qualities of leaders, and will soon be in where they belong."

The Washingtons took along seventeen players with them. Townsend, Patten, Hughes, Lelivelt and Wolfe comprise the pitching corps. The first two have been with the team for about five years. Hughes, who is a Boston boy, was received from the Highlanders, along with Billy Wolfe for Orth.

Behind the bat the Senators have Haydon, a new man from Indianapolis, and Malachi Kittredge, the Worcester boy, and formerly of the Boston Nationals.

They have nearly an entirely new outfield—Casidy for a time with Pittsburg, and Sullivan of Minneapolis, who are fighting for right field! Jones of St. Paul and Hoelsman, who was for a time with the St. Louis Cardinals.

That last bitch with the Athletics will stay by the fans for a long period to come, and for the merry jingle, it was all the cheering in a case of soda—as we will—now we don't, and the don'ts had it.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	4	1	.800
Detroit	4	1	.800
New York	3	2	.600
St. Louis	3	2	.600
Boston	2	3	.400
Washington	2	3	.400
Chicago	1	4	.200
Cleveland	0	4	.000

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

BOSTON vs. Washington, at Huntington avenue grounds.
Philadelphia at New York.
Chicago at St. Louis.
Cleveland at Detroit.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Washington—Washington 5, Boston 3.
At Detroit—Detroit 4, Cleveland 3.
At St. Louis—St. Louis-Chicago, wet grounds.

Total attendance (31 games)..... 236,377

UNCLE CY IS CARDED FOR BOX WORK AGAINST STAHL'S MEN

JACK JOHNSON KNOCKS OUT JIM JEFFORDS

PHILADELPHIA, April 26.—Jack Johnson, the colored heavyweight, knocked out in the fourth round Jim Jeffords at the Knickerbocker A. C.

Johnson had the better of the fight all the way. Johnson knocked Jeffords down in the third round with a right to the jaw, and drew blood from Jim's nose and mouth with stiff left in the second.

YALE DEFEATED BY GEORGETOWN

Special to the Boston American.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—Georgetown defeated Yale for the second time this season in Georgetown field, 9 to 6.

Georgetown played a poor fielding game, but won by her heavy hitting.

AMHERST BEATS HARVARD'S NINE

The complacency of the Harvard baseball team was rudely shattered when the Crimson men went down to defeat before the supposedly easy Amherst nine, 4 to 3. Harvard got beaten because she was overconfident. The Crimson players went about their work as though it were a picnic and they were the only people in sight.

In the first inning, mainly through the sloppy work of Stephenson, who dropped a third strike, had a bad passed ball, and a bit of poor judgement in throwing to head a man off at second when there was a runner on third, Amherst scored one run, enough to win the game in the end.

In the second half of this same inning, the first three Harvard batsmen got on base and with the bases full and none out, the Crimson failed to tally. Right here was where they lost the game and they did it because Amherst was so easy that they didn't have to seize the present opportunity. Amherst kept modestly and cheerfully at the game and at the beginning of the ninth inning by Harvard errors, without one run to her credit, Amherst by a little timely hitting had the score four to nothing in her favor. Then Harvard woke up and showed what she could do when once out of her trance.

Mansfield, the first man up for Harvard, cracked out a clean single over second and the air began to be filled with excitement. McCarty, the next man up, drove a grounder to short that looked like an easy out, but when Palmer dropped Beach's throw and McCarty was safe, the air began to bristle with the hope of victory. Paul Coburn went out, but the runners were both advanced a sack. Then Hollis put a bounder to first base, Herd fielded, who had been playing an excellent game, made a blunder that was costly. Instead of diving for home from third the second the ball was fielded toward third on the ground and thereby drawing the throw, he stuck to his base and Mitchell was an easy out and no score. Then Captain Randall was up and all hope of winning was centred in him. He took his time and at last cracked out a single that nearly took the pitcher's foot off as the ball went through the box. On Randall's drive both Dexter and McCarty scored and it was up to the freshman, Leonard. The small third baseman was not equal to the task and he lifted a weak fly to Kelliher on second and Amherst had won, 4 to 3.

The Harvard team was crippled by the loss of Hugh Kernan in the outfield. Mitchell played hard and with commendable spirit throughout the game, but he is not the ball player that the aggressive Kernan is. Schwenter in centre field was a distinct disappointment. He was slow and awkward in the field and on the bases and if he can but managed to conceal the fact in a most clever fashion. Burr Stephenson was way off in his game. Leonard made two bad throws that were costly, but to make up made two clever stops and throws.

Harvard will try her hand with Bates to-morrow.

BROOKLYN MAY STOP SUNDAY BALL PLAYING

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, April 26.—District-Attorney Clete of Brooklyn is having complaints anist Sunday baseball games prepared, and it is said, warrants of arrest will soon be issued.

The special grievance of clergymen and others is the game played last Sunday by the Brooklyn and Boston teams at Washington Park. The objectors do not say the Sunday game are wicked, but that they disturb the religious repose of the air.

HOLY CROSS PLAYS TUFTS NINE TO-DAY

Special to the Boston American.

WORCESTER, April 26.—This afternoon the Holy Cross baseball team will travel to Medford to cross bats with the Tufts boys. Although an easy win is expected, Coach McCarty yesterday had his men out on the diamond undergoing a drill in batting and fielding against O'Brain and Hegarty, two of the pitching staff. An effort was made also to perfect the team work, which is needed.

Mansfield will very likely be in the box against the Tuftonians and Corrigan will be the backstop. O'Brien or Dowd will be the choice for shortstop.

FRISCO WANTS NEARY-SAYERS RING BATTLE

MILWAUKEE, Wis., April 26.—San Francisco fight promoters have made a bid for the services of Maurice Sayers and Charley Neary, the crack local 126-pounders.

Either of the lads in question is considered eligible for a contest with Battling Nelson on the coast or at some point in Nevada. Sayers has also been offered a chance to box Fred Sundine, Maurice Thompson of Butte or Martin Canole, the Eastern crack who is due to visit the coast.

Both Neary and Sayers have declared that they are willing to fight on the coast, and it is therefore more than likely that they will appear before the Golden Gate fistic fans in the near future.

Amateur Baseball Notes

The Hyde Parks are open to meet any team in New England paying suitable guarantee, Leominster, Fitchburg, Wakefield, Stoughton, Spencer, Brockton and Greenfield preferred. E. O. Drinkwater, Hyde Park.

• • •

The St. Patricks desire games with strong semi-professional aggregations. J. G. O'Malley, St. Patrick's C. T. A. A., Roxbury.

• • •

The Lowell Independents claim to be a strong aggregation, being composed of New England, Southern and Connecticut League players. F. P. Tyrne, Lowell.

• • •

The South Quincys are after games with the strongest teams in England. N. Magland, 83 Columbia street, South Quincy.

• • •

The Dancers A. A. C. have formed a fast team and want games with all holders in May and June. M. J. O'Connor, Danverspect.

• • •

The Eliot A. A. of Canton would like to arrange games with the leading A. A. Belmont, Milton and Nationals of Cambridge. James F. Finley, Canton, Mass.

• • •

The Natick independents want games with any seventeen-year-old aggregations. Home games preferred and half expenses guaranteed. F. D. Coleman, 54 Beacon street, Natick.

• • •

The Roxburys, formerly the Parker A. C., desire games with fast semi-professional and fast amateurs. L. H. Isaacs, 23 Round Hill street, Roxbury.

• • •

The Hancocks of Charlestown would like to arrange games with fast semi-professional clubs. Don't care for home games. T. M. Burns, 30 Hancock street, Charlestown.

• • •

The Salems would like to arrange games away from home with the strongest semi-professional team in New England. J. F. J. Kennedy, 28 Cabot street, Beverly.

• • •

The Glenmonts of Chelsea would like to arrange a game away from home for April 29. George Hall, 131 Everett avenue, Chelsea.

• • •

The Chelsea Independents want games with semi-professional nines. C. F. Edwards, 1075 Walnut street, Chelsea.

• • •

The Mount Bowdoins want after Shirley, Fort Warren, Auburndale, Porter A. A. and Wanga of Revere. J. H. Briggs, 94 Greenwood street, Dorchester.

• • •

The Monadnocks of Dorchester would like a game away from home for April 29, also for Saturday, April 29, Henry J. Daly, P. O. box 1,504, city.

• • •

The Y. M. C. U. wants games with fast semi-professional nines. Manager Gilligan, 504 East Fifth street, South Boston.

• • •

The Belmont A. A. would like to play strong teams away from home on May 6, 13 and 27, June 10 and 24. C. Blake, 40 Belmont street, Malden.

• • •

The Trinitys desire games with eleven-year-olders. John Connolly, 37 Lamartine street.

• • •

The Glendales wish to arrange games with six-teen-year-old aggregations. Fritz Gilbert, 14A Olive street, Jamaica Plain.

VARSITY EIGHT GETS SHAKE-UP AT CAMBRIDGE

The Harvard varsity eight had a shake up. Foster Kellog who had been rowing four on the second crew, was put in at two on the varsity. Otherwise the varsity rowed as they have been for the past two weeks. Carl Lawson again rowed at six on the second.

The varsity and second crews rowed a trial race over the three mile course from the Weld boathouse to the Union. The varsity won out, but only by a nose. The second had a start of about five lengths. At first the varsity gained rapidly, but then seemed to peter out. They braced up in the last quarter, however, and won out by half a length.

BRITT MEETS JABEZ WHITE ON MAY 5

Special to the Boston American.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 26.—James Britt and Jabez White, the English lightweight champion, will fight in Woodward's Pavilion on May 5. The supervisors have granted the Hayes Valley Club a permit, with the understanding that the club will promote the Britt-White engagement.

Charley Mitchell, representing White, has been met by Britt's manager and reached an agreement. The articles call for the boxers to receive fifty per cent of the gate receipts. The winner is to receive sixty per cent of this and the loser forty per cent.

JACK O'BRIEN LOST TO KELLY

Special to the Boston American.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 26.—Hugo Kelly of Chicago was given the decision over "Philadelphia" Jack O'Brien at the end of a ten-round bout at the Auditorium. To fight was fast and furious from the start.

DWYER THREW JACK MUNROE

Special to the Boston American.

CLAYMONT, Del., April 26.—In a wrestling match between Mike Dwyer and Jack Munroe, Munroe was the first fall in 17 minutes, and Dwyer the next two, one in 11 minutes and the other in 14 minutes.

NEW YORK PRIEST FAVORS SUNDAY BALL PLAYING

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Those people need not hold up their hands in holy horror just because a Long Island priest says that he advocates Sunday ball playing, as the reasons he gives are practical in every way and there is more truth than fiction in the stand he takes. It would be far better for the youth of America to be exercising on the diamond in a friendly game than frequenting some questionable beach resort that is usually the case.

The Rev. Father Edward A. Holren, assistant pastor of the Sacred Heart Church at Bayside, L. I., as baseball manager of the Bayside diamond stars, and one of the biggest supporters of the team will be James J. Corbett, who is a cottager at Bayside. The ex-champion heavyweight threatens to don a uniform if the team needs his services. Corbett is a warm friend of the priest, and will do anything to help the cause along. Father Holran will have on the charge of the team, but does not intend to administer the spiritual doctrine to the players, for will be listed that coach and every member shall attend his divine worship, but he will use his influence in that direction, and combine the religious aspect of life with athletic exercise.

"I am sorry," he said in discussing his election as baseball manager, "that our little plans have travelled beyond Bayside, but I am with the boys, and I intend to stick and do my best.

"Of course, we will play on Sundays. What harm is there in that? I think it does a lot of good. The plan is to play away from home on Saturdays and here on Sundays. Why not? The boys who belong to the Sacred Heart Church go to early mass in the Summer. Then those who can I will have out for several hours practice in the mornings. . . . the time they have played a game of ball in the afternoon they will be so tired, wholesomely tired, that society Island and other such resorts will have no attractions for them at night.

"I know there are many ministers and priests who disagree with me, but I have found from experience that I am right. Then, it is a good thing for me as well as the players. I get to know them, and they get to know me, and as a result I have influence with them and over them.

"That the young priest was interested in baseball became known first by his liberal support of the team. For several years he attended the Sunday games at home. There was some criticism because of comments on what some persons called "Sabbath breaking," but that has been overcome to a great extent.

One of those interested with Fr. Holran is Frank Morgenweck, the Long Island Railroad magnate. It is probable that he will be captain.

Fr. Holran's popularity in Bayside does not end with those interested in baseball. He is prominent in Brooklyn's Volunteer Fire Department, and it is likely that he will be elected chaplain.

GEORGE ASHLEY GETS A DRAW

BROCKTON, April 26.—Larry Connolly of South Boston and George Ashley of Fall River fought twelve rounds to a draw before the Young Men's Social and Athletic Club.

BASEBALL RESULTS.

At Manchester—Cuban Giants, 5; Manchester, 4.
At Southboro—Marlboro High, 12; St. Mark's 2.
At Lexington, Va.—University of Vermont, 9; University of Maine, 8.
At Baltimore—Baltimore, 14; Princeton, 3.
At Bethlehem—Lehigh, 7; Trinity, 6.
At Charlottesville—University of Virginia, 7; Syracuse University, 2.
At Middlebury, Vt.—Middlebury College, 10; Bristol, A. A., 1.
At Lowell—Wakefield High, 17; Lynn High, 2.
At Chelsea—Chelsea High, 11; Somerville High, 7.
At Arlington—Tufts Second, 11; Arlington High, 0.
At Newton Centre—Bridge M. T. S., 7; Newton High, 6.
At Cambridge—Tech, 96, 7; Cambridge High, 1.
At Franklin Park—Mayor's Theatre, 3; Boston Theatre, 2 (three innings).
At Princeton—Williams, 7; Lawrenceville, 0.

M'AVOY WILL MEET HANLON

Eddie McAvoy of Philadelphia has been matched against Jimmy Hanlon of the North End for the semi-final at the Douglas A. C. meeting on Friday.

THE WHITE DENTAL PARLORS
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Sets $5 Fit or No Pay. Crowns and Bridge Work $5. Gold Fillings $1 up. Other Fillings 50c.

NO MORE DREAD OF THE DENTIST
We have the painless secrets to extract, fill and apply crowns without the least pain. Call and we will examine your mouth free and convince you that we do as we advertise, and ask you to advance what your work will cost. No charge for painless extraction.
Hours 8 a.m. to 9 p.m. Sundays 10 to 4

STONE SURE TO BE IN HENLEY

It has been definitely settled that Stone School of this city will be represented by an eight-oared crew in the schoolboy event at the American Henley rowing regatta to be held at Philadelphia Saturday, May 6.

No bout in Smoketown.

PITTSBURG, April 27.—The McClelland-Brodd fight scheduled for Beaver Falls did not take place, owing to small attendance.

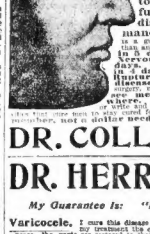
HOPPE TO PLAY SCHAEFER HERE

Willie Hoppe, the wonderful boy billiardist, will appear in competition against Jacob Schaefer, the veteran, at the Hub Billiard Palace, Wednesday, May 3. The competition is to last four days and will be eighteen-inch balk line.

Dan Patch After Mark.

Dan Patch, 1:56, will be on the turf again this season and will try to beat the half-mile track record, which is 1:56 behind the wind shield, at Allentown, Pa., during the meeting there.

I CURE MEN
MY GUARANTEE IS, FIRST I CURE YOU—THEN YOU PAY ME. NO CHARGE FOR MEDICINES.



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Judge your physician by his record. Always get the best. Come to me, and don't experiment with less skilful doctors. It will surely end in bitter disappointment. I cure Quickly and Permanently. I never disappoint a patient. Every case I accept is a guaranteed cure. Failure impossible. I make no cure "Nervous Debility" in 20 days. I Cure Stricture in 8 days. I Cure Varicocele in 24 days. I Cure Rupture in 3 days. I Stop Impure Dreams in 2 days. I Cure Blood Poison in 3 days. I cure all private diseases of men. Consultation free. Especially invite men to call who have been disappointed or cure elsewhere. I never disappoint my patients. I keep all my promises. I cure all cases of Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nervousness, Blood Poison, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Rupture, Varicocele, Stricture, Piles, Fistula, Contracted Disorders, Skin Diseases, Sores, Tumors, Cancers, Tapeworm, Catarrh, Asthma, Rheumatism, Female Complaints, Nervousness, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Kidney and Bladder Troubles. Also those who have contracted disease through ignorance, and have been cured by the use of Mercury, Potash and Hot Springs, and are now suffering from its effects, such as Aching Bones, Blotches, Falling Hair, Sore Throat, Mouth and Tongue, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers, Write if you cannot call. Advice free. Medicines sent everywhere, secure from observation. Hours, 9 to 5 daily; 7 to 8 evenings; Sundays, 10 to 1.

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My Guarantee Is: "Not a Dollar Need Be Paid Until Cured."

Varicocele, I cure this disease without operation, and under my guarantee, by treatment that combines constitutional and local methods. In a few days the entire condition seems changed for the better. Lost vitality, vigor and strength and healthy circulation are re-established.

Stricture. I cure stricture without the knife or instrument, by my combined treatment, an application which acts directly on the seat of the disease, causing the stricture completely to my patients—electrical and medicinal treatment. Every particle of the stricture is painlessly and permanently dissolved and absorbed into the system, and the natural passage is restored to its normal size and strength.

Loss of Manly Vigor. You may be lacking in the power you once had, and may be approaching that critical stage, it may have been the result of self-abuse in your younger days, it may be impure blood, it may be in progress, exhausting drains, or it may be the awful effects of specific blood poison. Whatever it is, I can restore your lost vigor and manhood, and will do it in a reasonable length of time. Don't delay, don't trust to patent medicines, don't waste your money on electric belts, don't be deceived by free offers. Come to me, and I will tell you the truth about your case, and will not take your money unless I can cure you.

Contagious Blood Poison. It may be in its primary stage, it may have been hereditary or contracted in early life, it may be in its secondary or tertiary stage, it may have been the result of specific blood poison. Whatever it is, I can cure it. I can stop its progress, build up your wasted system, and drive every vestige of poison from the system, and this without the use of mercury or potash.

Private Diseases. Newly contracted cases cured. All burning, scalding, inflammation and irritation relieved in 24 hours; cases of long standing and chronic cases of natural weakness stopped in 24 hours; cases affected in 7 days. Consultation free.

Chronic Disorders of Men Cured. I successfully treat and cure all chronic diseases of men, such as CATARRH, SYPHILIS, GONORRHOEA, GLEET, STRICTURE, NERVOUSNESS, LOSSES, DRAINS, IMPOTENCY, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOST MANHOOD, DEBILITY, PIMPLES, BLOOD DISEASES, SKIN DISEASES, KIDNEY, BLADDER AND PROSTATIC TROUBLES.

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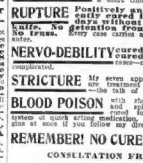
MEN Don't make a fatal mistake! There is only one Dr. Lougest, and he is not in every town, so you may fall into evil places. DR. LOUGEST has for 50 years been a specialist in all diseases of Men. His name is foremost among the world's physicians as an originator of successful methods of cure. While other doctors are baffled and fooled, he cures and cures and cures. 20,000 CURED MEN is a record vastly greater than that of any other doctor.



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NERVO-DEBILITY cured to stay cured—the surest combination of nerve vitalizers ever compounded.

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BLOOD POISON with rheumatic pains and all the worst forms of blood troubles cured forever by my powerful combination. Not a mercurial poison at once if you follow our directions.

REMEMBER! NO CURE, NO PAY

CONSULTATION FREE

If you cannot visit me personally, write the symptoms of your case, and I will send you my question blank, and will receive an honest and scientific opinion of your case with my terms for curing you. Both are free of cost.

Hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays included.

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Boston American WOMAN'S Home Magazine

WHAT IS THE FUNNIEST THING YOUR BABY EVER SAID?

"I CANNOT tell you how interested I am in your most entertaining contest. My husband and myself read the bright sayings every day and find great amusement in the words of the little folks. And our children are, " possible, more interested in them than we are"

This is but a single quotation from one of dozens of similar letters received by the Bright Sayings Editor.

Real sayings of real children are all that's wanted. Make your letters short and address them Bright Sayings Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 30-32 Summer street, Boston.

COULDN'T TAKE CAR

One Sunday a short time ago I went visiting friends with my little boy and girl. The boy is two and a half years old. There was a large company present, and little Frank made friends with everybody. A lady present asked Frank: "Will you walk home?" and he said, "No." She then said, "Will you take the car?" He thought a moment and then said:

"I can't; it's too heavy."

MRS. CHARLES MACK.
No. 225 Cambridge road, Lowell.

SPENT NO DAY

When Robert was three years old he had been to spend the day with grandma. On his return home his aunt said to him:

"Well, Robert, how did you spend the day?" He answered:

"I didn't spend no day; I spent a cent."

MARGARET GRAHAM.
No. 30 Howell street, Dorchester.

BALL GAME, GOOD FIGHT

My husband and I were at a ball game. We had our two-year-old niece with us. At the end of the game the winning side threw their hats up and shouted, waving their arms. My husband asked my niece how she liked it. She said:

"It was a good fight."

MRS. D. W. MURPHY.
No. 24 Somerset street.

POODLE ALL SNARLED UP

My little daughter Hazel, three years old, and I were walking on the street one day last September when she spied a white poodle across the street. She turned to me and exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma, see the doggie! Hee all snarled up!" MRS. W. N. MORRISON.
No. 89 Ontario street, Lynn.

MADE A DIFFERENCE.

My young nephew, Walter, aged five, had been selling lemonade, made by himself, on a hot summer afternoon. He charged five cents a glass, but suddenly, as our family doctor was induced to purchase, changed the price to three cents. After drinking, the doctor said:

"Why do you let me have this glass for three cents, when George" (his elder brother) "had to pay five cents?"

"Cause I thought it ought not to be so much after the piggy fell in it."

WALTER GOULD LINCOLN.
No. 209 Washington street.

OLD HABIT INDEED

A neighbor who was obliged to go to the hospital a few weeks, left her little four-year-old boy with my aunt. Upon her calling him to go to bed he objected, when she told him that his mother told her his bed time was 8 o'clock, and said she: "I don't want to sleep with your old habits." He looked defiantly at her and said:

"I shall tell my mother you called me an old habit."

MRS. ADDIE RUSSELL.
No. 91 Bond street, Concord, N. H.

PAPA INELIGIBLE.

When Dorothy was four she spoke of being married.

"I would like to marry papa, but, of course, I would not be such a fool as to marry a man who had been married before."

(MRS.) W. H. BLOM.
No. 590 Feeny street, Fall River.

BONES IN PRUNES

Our two years and three months baby, Virginia, the other day, while her papa was eating some stewed prunes, quickly asked for one and on biting it came across the stone and it:

"Oh, Papa, be careful of the bones."

MRS. WILLIAM H. BARR.
No. 37 Felix street, Providence.

PEANUTS OUTSIDE

My son Thomas, aged three years, had been accustomed to get a bag of peanuts every Saturday night. His father, forgetting them one Saturday night, had to promise them the next night (Sunday).

Sunday night, returning home, his father was asked for the peanuts. He explained to Thomas, Jr., that he was unable to get any, it being Sunday, and the store locked.

"Well," said Thomas, "ain't the peanuts outside?" MRS. T. EDWARD DEEDY.
No. 48 Beacon street, Worcester.

DOUGHNUTS ALSO

My little girl Edna, when four years old, went to a bakeshop for some doughnuts. The man said:

"There is a hole in your nickel."

She looked at him and said:

"There's holes in your doughnuts, too."

Pittsburg MRS. IDA SAWYER.

"WHAT A PANDEMONIUM"

Our three little girls were sitting at table one day; one of them, four years old, sitting quietly while the other two were making a great noise. Suddenly the one who was quiet looked up and said:

"Oh, what a pandemonium."

MRS. T. A. ADAMS.
East Derry, N. H.

WOULD PRAY BY MAIL

Little four-year-old Lawrence said at prayer time one night:

"Do you by know the number of God's house in Heaven?"

"Why?" said the teacher.

"Because if you did," said the schemer, "you could write my prayer to Him and He could just read it over and I would not have to say it every night."

MRS. A. DUNCAN COOKE.
No. 362 Harvard street, Cambridge.

RISK IN BEING ANGEL

My little sister, three years old, wanted to know: "If I die will I have a pair of wings like an angel, and fly like a bird?" I said: "Yes." Looking up, she said:

"Then somebody will shoot me."

HAROLD LYNCH.
No. 135 Cony street, Augusta, Me.

COW'S HANDLE BARS

My son at the age of four was out in the barn, where there were eighteen or twenty cows. He got on the back of one and struck him with her horns. He came to the house crying for dinner, and when what the matter was, said:

"One of the cows hit me on with her handle bars."

MRS. G. F. RYDER,
Westdale.

SHE WAS A LIQUID, TOO

My little daughter Geraldine, aged three years, asked me what was a liquid. I replied, "Something that runs, like water." She replied:

"I'm a liquid, too I run."

MRS. A. G. DUDLEY,
No. 28 Belmont street, Worcester.

DIDN'T LIKE SERMON

One Sunday, when I took my little girl, two and a half years old, with me to church, she became restless after having listened to the sermon a while. Finally, in a voice sounding from one end of the church to the other, she bore out:

"Mamma, I don't want to hear that man talking; I want to go home."

MRS. ANNA TRIPPOLT,
P. O. Box No. 482, Ipswich.

AUTO—RUNAWAY WAGON

My little Julia, four years old, seeing for the first time an automobile, exclaimed:

"Look! Look! There's a wagon running away."

MRS. WINNIE BUTTS.
East Norton.

ANY MORE QUESTIONS?

I took my little boy shopping with me, and while I was busy looking at some goods, a clerk began to talk to my boy. She said:

"Hello! What's your name?"

He answered, "Stanley."

"Do you go to school?"

He said: "Yes, kindergarden." After a few more questions she left him.

"Now, why don't you ask me how old am I." MRS. WM. H. STEVENS.
No. 121 Washington street, Marblehead.

CAT LOOKED PALE

My little daughter Thelma, aged five years, went to call on her grandmother one day the past week. While there she amused her by saying:

"Grandma, what is the matter with your old cat?"

"Nothing, dear, I guess. Why?"

"Oh, nothing; only I thought he was looking awful pale."

MRS. C. E. REYNOLDS.
No. 11 Walnut street, So. Portland, Me.

SPIDER IN ITS HAMMOCK

My baby boy Charley, three years of age, was with me while I was cleaning a room, and he said to me:

"Mamma, look, there is a spider swinging in a hammock."

MRS. S. M. ROSSEY.
No. 521 Harrison avenue.

A PAGE OF SUNSHINE!

Next Sunday's Boston American will devote a page to the brightest sayings of children, with prize photographs of some recent prize winners.

The names of this week's winners will be announced in the Sunday paper.

Don't Lawyers Scalp People?

A FEW days ago little four-year-old Duncan stood before a case in the Peabody Museum, apparently much absorbed in what he saw. A buckskin shirt with the usual ornamentation and beautifully beleeched with scalp locks, which had belonged to "Young Man Afraid of His Father," especially attracted his attention. Suddenly turning to his mother he said:

"I'm going to be an Indian."

His mother recalled to him his oft-repeated assertion that he wanted to be a lawyer, at the same time explaining the undesirability of such a change and pointing to the minute decorations she added, "and Indians sometimes scalp people." The query came quickly:

"Don't lawyers scalp people, too?"

MRS. A. DUNCAN COOKE.
No. 362 Harvard street, Cambridge.

DUNCAN LOCKWOOD COOKE.

BRIEF TALKS WITH PEOPLE

by Ella Wheeler Wilcox

To Those Who Lead Double Lives

YOU drifted into this situation, madam, without meaning to go wrong. It came about gradually. A look of admiration, a word of appreciation when you were feeling that no one admired or appreciated you any longer. Then a word of more than appreciation and a look of fire.

That was the time for you to turn away, but you went on instead, and letters and interviews followed. No one knows it yet but you and the other. So you believe, and now you are too blinded and bewildered and intoxicated to take a serious view of the matter. You only know you are living in a new world of excitement, and the old commonplace life is far behind you.

You tremble a little with a terrified thought of what if the world knew, but you are very discreet, and, of course, the lover lover is the soul of honor. He will protect you and guard your name and reputation.

And yet at this moment he may be showing your letters to some man or some woman friend. Men for whom women died have been known to do ignoble things.

Once a woman loses her own self-respect and gives her reputation into the hands of a man to keep, the large majority of men hold it very lightly. Perhaps not at first, but as the months go on and the romance wears off of an infatuation of the senses, only the ties which are sacred keep a man's respect.

Stop in Time

You would be wise to take your stand right now to-day. End the association forever. It will be hard, but not as hard as to wait and be disgraced and deserted.

Retreat before your name becomes a byword. Keep your own counsel. Do not think you must confess your wrongdoing to any one but God. Live down your mistakes, and let them make you very charitable and kind toward others in the future. But to-day is the time for you to begin your new life. You are not happy. You have not been happy since you had anything to hide from the world.

Your sentiment for the man you have called happiness have been like the opium-eater's dream.

Begin a-day-day that new life, and if it proves an unhappy one, at least it will not be like unhappiness of fear of discovery or consciousness of wrongdoing.

Try the effect of living to make other people better and happier by your example. It is not too late to-day, but it may be to-morrow.

And you, sir, with your wife and children at one end of the city and your little apartment at the other, a word with you now.

Your Own Fault

Oh, you! I know what you are prepared to say in self-defence. Your wife took no interest in your affairs! She is not your mental companion! She is unsympathetic and unloving. This girl in the little apartment is so tender and sweet. She gives you the real love of your life, the real happiness. She does not worry you or make you nervous or irritable. She diverts your mind instead by her brightness and her affection.

Your wife has every comfort and luxury, and all your companionship she cares for, and the "little girl" is your distraction and your inspiration. But what would you say if you knew that she was discussing you and your devotion with the lovers who amuse her during your many hours of absence, and how would it seem to you to know that you are ridiculed and your wife pitied by a dozen of the men and women comrades of your "little girl" since you have thought yourself justified in being disloyal to your wife, the "little girl" feels herself justified in deceiving you. The love she gives you is only simulated. She is utterly mercenary. Were you to lose all your money and fall ill, would the wife or the "little girl" cling to you?

The Sure End

Even if she is true to you, and if you are her first and only lover, what is to be the result? Almost daily the head lines of some newspaper tell you what the final chapter has been in a similar romance. The criminal courts are dealing with them continually.

The divorce courts daily grind out the besmirched remnants of the principal characters in such roles as you and your friend in the apartment are playing. The Morgue is another place where one of the trio in these double-life tragedies frequently finds a temporary home.

Is it worth while? Would it not be as well to try self-control and decency for the remainder of your life?

You deliberately choose your wife, and if she has not proven a good companion it reflects upon your own judgment, and the cause of her failure may very likely be traced to you.

Try Decency

Have you been as eager to please her and entertain her and as charitable toward her weaknesses as you are toward the faults of your little friend?

Did not the first separation of your paths come through yourself?

How will you enjoy seeing your own name, your wife's name, that of your friend in the scandal reports some morning? How will your children feel?

Do not imagine you are to escape. Your caution is no greater than that of many of your predecessors. It is a horribly vulgar and commonplace part which you are enacting, no matter how romantic it may seem to you. Be more self-respecting one for a while, for your children's sake if for no other reason.

Save them and your wife from being dragged through the mire of scandal, even if it causes you some suffering to extricate yourself from your present entanglement.

Suffering must come out of it one way or another, so why not have it over before innocent people are pushed down into the mire. Think of the best and quickest way to begin over in a clean, decent, even if a painful role.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Professor at the Beauty Table

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I have liver spots on my face, and as they seem to be such a bad blemish I am in fear and trembling about a treatment for them. Is there any thing that you can suggest to effect a remedy and still do no harm in any way? ALICE B.

THERE is no need for you being in fear and trembling, for the treatment of liver spots is very simple indeed. Nothing is more effectual for the eradication of the blemishes than lemon juice the juice of half a lemon in a cup of hot water taken each morning before breakfast. Eat a great deal of fresh cultivated vegetables for a week or two and that will help a lot.

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I suffer from headache, caused, I think, by bad digestion, for I have but twenty minutes for luncheon, and as I am usually pretty hungry at that time I eat rapidly and very quickly, with the result that I am upset for some time afterward. But what can I do? S. M.

TWO of the chief producing causes of indigestion are eating in haste and when the body is exhausted. Most unfortunately, these conditions are often united and they are almost exclusively American vices. Of two evils, it is better to go hungry than to eat when over weary or in great haste. It is an insult to the stomach to thrust into it a load of half masticated food, which under the depression of fatigue it is incapable of digesting. Decomposition ensues and a sour stomach results; gases arise, poisons are absorbed and the natural consequences follow—headache and a general disorder.

We do not give sufficient thought to our food, but humor unhealthy appetites, and until we learn to regulate our diet we cannot hope to escape the dreaded dyspepsia. A discipline of half rations, accompanied by systematic exercise in the open air, will do much to alleviate suffering in this respect, and the drinking of hot water freely before breakfast and again at night, just before bedtime, will hasten a cure. There is nothing more efficacious, for it cleanses the mucous membrane of the stomach and stimulates the kidneys to do their work properly.

All persons who lead sedentary lives and, therefore, cannot take sufficient exercise to impel the tissues of the body to throw off the daily waste, will derive great benefit from drinking hot water. It should not be drunk so hot as to create the least discomfort in swallowing, nor be poured down in a deluge, for haste in both eating and drinking should always be avoided.

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Will you kindly give me your formula for superfluous hair? Within the last few weeks a fine fuzz has grown on my upper lip. I noticed some time ago you prescribed a remedy, but not needing it then I did not cut it out. I remember slightly it was a tingling mixed with cornstarch. Is that the best one there is, as I am very careful what I use? I. M. C.

THE safest and surest way to remove superfluous hair is by electrolysis, used by an expert. The safest depilatory for home treatment that I know anything about, and the one to which you refer in your letter, I think, is the following:

Sulphuret of barium..... 2 ounces
Water distilled..... 12 ounces

Mix into a paste by wetting cornstarch with the solution and apply to the hairy parts. Then dry the paste will come away with it. If the skin is irritated it may be soothed by applying zinc ointment, made by adding one part of oxide zinc, to very fine powder, to six parts of simple ointment. Mix by trituration in a mortar.

My advice to you, though, is to let your lip alone for a while. It is natural for considerable fuzz to grow there, and often it totally, or partially, disappears in a reasonable time. Unless it is quite long and dark colored it is rarely noticeable to the casual observer—not nearly such a blemish as most women think.

SCARLET LIES

By X and Z, Authors of Married to Mystery

CHAPTER LIII.—Continued.

"LOVE has to make its secret lives," retorted Judith; "and the sacrifices are more often to people than to things."

Stephen shook his head.

"You are wrong," he said simply, almost childishly—"you are quite wrong. You do not understand. There is something for deeper—far more serious than that. Some one has come between us—something—an intangible barrier, an inexplicable and wholly mysterious obstacle. Indeed, I have no right to say with it, believe me. Your honest Arm strong has nothing to do with it, believe me. You are totally wrong. Amusteur is not the man you take him for. His daughter's happiness ranks above everything in this world!"

"Above Seafoam Soap?"

Stephen frowned.

"Armstrong," he said, "would allow nothing to stand in the way of his daughter's happiness—nothing!"

Judith shrugged her beautifully shaped shoulders.

"Then if you really believe that," she said, "all we can conclude is that it is Mary's personal choice."

"That is out of the question," retorted Stephen, warmly. "There is some mystery—something neither you nor I understand. Mary loves me, trusts me, and believes in me, as she always did; I know it. In a thing of this sort a man cannot be deceived."

Judith smiled bitterly.

"Whatever is the mysterious cause," she said, "that fact remains. And pray don't let us talk about that—we shall only be so much more important matters to discuss and questions to decide."

"For me," said Stephen, "everything is indeed, I give up!"

"What do you mean by that?" asked Judith, eagerly.

"That my life, as I live it now, is not worth living."

"There is no life now; there can be no life afterwards."

"You speak in enigmas. Pray be plain, for once, that I shall understand you. What do you propose to do? Confess everything? Signify yourself to a police prosecution, the hideous publicity of a trial, a sentence of death, perhaps ten years' penal servitude, eh? Ah, I see you know it that! But that is what it means, look at it any way you like. Are you prepared to go through with it—to have your name dragged through the gutter press, to see your face in the newspapers, to be branded as

A Daring Impostor?

"No," said Stephen, very firmly.

"Then what do you mean?"

"There are other ways," he said.

"Other ways of solving the difficulty?"

"Yes."

"What?"

"Never mind," he answered, with cryptic obstinacy. "I think I can find them."

There was a short silence; then she said, quite anxiously:

"Stephen, you don't mean that you—that you"

"Death," said Stephen, "is the only solution."

"Death!"

"Suicide!"

"Heroism! Are you mad?"

"No, Judith; none for the first time in my life."

"What are you going to do?"

"I've got out of it all."

"Why?" she asked, really alarmed and utterly demoralized at this sudden and unexpected development.

"Because life has become impossible to me."

"But what good can you do by dying? by committing the hideous sin of suicide! It will not remedy matters. It is a coward's escape."

"Then I am a coward."

"But what is the good?" she insisted. Her voice was shrill. She was excited. She had been prepared for any and every contingency, but she had never expected this.

"At any rate," said Stephen, "I shall have the satisfaction of knowing that I fulfilled my promise and kept my oath to my own honor."

"How?" I don't understand."

"Armstrong," he said, "would allow nothing to stand in the way of his daughter's happiness—nothing!"

"I shall leave full particulars," said Stephen, "with my lawyers. In due course the real Mr. Holland will come into his own."

"And you?"

"I? Oh, I shall not count then. I shall be dead. What matters anything then?"

CHAPTER LIV.
The Woman Conquers.

JUDITH MORT spent over an hour with Stephen Holland, trying in vain to bring him to a state of mind even in a remote degree resembling her's; but he was adamant.

The man had come to the end of his tether. Before she left she realized it, and with the realization came the dashing to the ground of all her most dear and cherished hopes.

She had dreamed a dream long ago, and ever since then every action of her life had been toward the fulfilment of that dream, to be Mrs. Holland! On that she had set her heart. Wealth and rank and power and fame had been the stakes for which she had played.

And she had lost—or she stood on the brink of the precipice.

Her wealth and fame and power had not been everything. Stephen himself meant a very great deal. As far as it was possible for a proud woman to love a man, Judith Mort loved Stephen Holland. She had a consuming passion. If her land was a passion, she would have loved him as wildly and as desperately. That her love and her ambition were allied, and the object of both centered in one and the same person, did not tend to make the position simpler.

She had never, in her most presumptuous moments, considered the possibility of Stephen taking this course. She had always believed that, once having taken the strong line she had suggested at the first, he would never go back. The elegance and the ignominy of the exposure in the face of the world would be more than he could bear. And so it had proved to be. He was not strong enough or brave enough to face the music; but, for all that, he had determined to renounce his false position—but how?

By Death!

"I shall be going up to Boston to-morrow," he told Judith before she left him. "I have to see my lawyers, and to put several affairs in order. It will not take me long—a day at the most."

"I must see you again," she urged—"I must."

"What is the good?"

"Oh, but don't you understand," she cried passionately, "what you are to me, Stephen?"

He held out her hands to him in dumb appeal, but he was like a man of stone. She spoke no more of her heart. She was nothing to him. She took his head, and refrained from saying anything.

Stephen, I love you! Are you some monster without a heart? I love you, Stephen! You are everything in the world to me."

She moved every word she said. The thought of losing him struck a note of panic fear in her heart. The world without Stephen would not be thought of. It would be impossible. To die, for Judith Mort to die—she, the man then, not of his reach, the power and wealth, which it was her ambition to snare.

Stephen looked at her in her words and manner the woman he thought and knew her to be—a consummate actress, trying to lure his senses into a belief that she loved him for himself, while all the time he knew it was his name and his wealth that she loved, and nothing else.

"Judith," he said sternly, "do not prolong this painful farce. I am not to be deceived. Have you not shown me again and again that you have no feeling, no heart? Have you not tempted me to do what you would not for love, weak fool that I am, the man you now see before you—a criminal and dishonored in the eyes of himself—a man not fit to live, much less to love? Judith, while all the time he knew it was his name and his wealth that she loved, and nothing else.

"Judith," he said sternly, "do not prolong this painful farce. I am not to be deceived. Have you not shown me again and again that you have no feeling, no heart? Have you not tempted me to do what you would not for love, weak fool that I am, the man you now see before you—a criminal and dishonored in the eyes of himself—a man not fit to live, much less to love? Judith, while all the time he knew it was his name and his wealth that she loved, and nothing else.

"Forget everything," she pleaded, tearfully; "forget all that I have ever done or said and only remember that I love you, Stephen, and that life will not be worth living if you carry out this mad threat!"

"You would have me live, then, to bear the disgrace—to see George Lang at Holland House, and Armstrong, a nobody, a name, or a penny of his own in the world?"

She shuddered at the picture he drew.

"Then you will do it?" she asked desperately.

"I suppose I must," he thundered; "and I will!"

"What nor live and bear it?"

"That is impossible!"

"Why? You could go away. You could live in a foreign country. Oh, Stephen, do not talk of suicide! I cannot bear it!"

Her words struck him.

"Go away!" he said slowly. He asked huskily, "Would you love me if I were disgraced? Is that—a self-confessed thief and impostor?"

"Yes," she said. "Yes, yes, yes!"

"To Marry You?"

The man caught his breath and brushed his head across his brow. Judith Mort had startled him; she had revealed to him an unknown, unsuspected side to her character. He forgot that she was a consummate actress—forgot everything. In that moment he came nearer loving her than he had ever believed.

"Oh, you love me! Say that you love me, Stephen," she said, in a voice choked with sobs; "and I am not as bad as you think me. I have done everything I have done for your sake, with never a thought of self. If I have ever said or done things open to misconstruction, forgive me, and put them down to jealousy. Oh, I am so jealous of you! I was afraid I was going to lose you. I was a woman fighting for what to me was more than life."

She had realized the futility of using all her old arguments again. For the time being she must abandon her old form of attack and try new tactics.

Her brain worked with incredible rapidity. She was swift to make use of the temporary advantage she had gained, knowing that, at all costs, she must gain time—time to think, time to plan, and act. At the moment everything was chaos. All she wanted to do for the way to gain a respite—to stop him from doing any irreparable thing.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A Becoming Long Coat for Severe Weather

No. 2,770—Boston weather is like "the little girl with the little curl"—when it is good it is very, very good, and when it is bad it is horrid. It is impossible for the well-dressed woman to be comfortable in our city to be without a long coat for severe weather. Inasmuch as this coat holds so prominent a place in the wardrobe it is important to have it becoming. The sketch given here portrays one of the most charming of the new imported coats. The shaped box plaits extending the entire length lend height to the figure and breadth to the shoulders. For a medium size 6¼ yards of 36-inch material are necessary.

Pattern No. 2,770, seven sizes, from 30 to 42 inches bust.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 2,770.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

NEW STRATEGY WON MUKDEN FIGHT FOR JAPS

Plans Formed at Tokio Carried Out to Smallest Details by Generals.

THE DEFENSE ANTICIPATED

LONDON, April 26.—Japan's method employed at the battle of Mukden, a full history of which has just been published here from Japanese sources for the first time, create a new method of fighting, military experts declare. Keen strategy, combined with psychological deductions as to the course of the Russians under given circumstances, make the great struggle appear more like a chess game than the history of war has ever shown in the past.

Field Marshal Oyama, acting in co-operation with and under the direction of military experts in Tokio, carried out successfully carried out a battle continuing for a month, following nearly all the plans which they had prepared months before. The Times declares the Japanese strategy "compels our unstinted admiration."

RUSSIANS FELL INTO TRAP.

At every point, it seems the tactics of Kuropatkin had been foreseen and provided against and he was led blindly into the great trap which had been set for him. Assuming those things readily which Japanese generals had invented, he began to assume. First, the Japanese contrived to give the Russian commander the impression that soldiers accustomed to move among mountains would fall when fighting on the plains. The whole course of the campaign tended to confirm this estimate.

Everything conspired to persuade the Russian staff that Oyama would move through the mountains on the east of Mukden instead of over the plains.

That is precisely what the Japanese wished for their real plan was exactly the opposite. The true outflanking movement was to be one by the west, sweeping up through the broad plains between the Hun and Liao Rivers. The five Japanese armies were to form a crescent, whose cusps were thirty miles apart. As that it would gradually draw together, the western cusp, however, being mainly thrown out in order as to form a closed curve with the eastern. This stupendous conception involved the advance of 180,000 men over a front of nearly a hundred miles.

THREATENED RAILROAD.

Oyama had no crippling fear that the wide extension of his wings would expose his centre to any serious wedge driving process. He was quite prepared to attempt something of the sort on his own account. It was essential to devise some method of diverting the enemy's attention during the development of the flank movement, and Oyama's staff chose the railway. This sledgehammer work fell to General Oku, whose troops had often shown themselves proficient in such tactics.

This immense battlefield was divided into five sectors, each army assigned from east to west under the following commanders: Kawamura, Kuroki, Nodzu Oku and Nogi. The operations began in the eastern sector, suggesting this to be the main turning movement. After days of hard fighting the Russians were expelled. Then the pursuit began, Oyama's main object being to cripple the enemy's army.

There now began a struggle that lasted seven days. The Russians, more and more convinced that a great turning movement in the Fushun direction constituted the main feature of the Japanese plan, hastened to dispatch reinforcements, thus unwittingly furthering the Japanese plan, which aimed at diverting the whole attention to the east. On the other hand the columns confronting Machunmu and Tita found that the Russians, far from yielding, showed signs of assuming the offensive.

DOUBLE BLOW DELIEVED.

At last, on March 8, attacks in full force were delivered against both places. That at Machunmu succeeded. The Japanese arrived on the southern bank of the Hun River after the fleeing enemy had crossed and found the ice would not bear them. Later, however, the Fushun position was carried, the Russians retiring to Tieling.

In this series of engagements the Japanese lost 3,800 men and the enemy's casualties were estimated to have been four times as many.

Meanwhile the army in the east central sector, Kuroki's, began operations. Kuroki's immediate object was to effect a break through the formidable plexus of works which guarded the approaches to the road leading northward toward the Hun river from Fushun, and second, to beat back the Russians posted between the east central sector and the east sector—in other words, to effect a junction between his right and Kawamura's left, operating against Machunmu.

On March 5 Kuroki's center and left had achieved their purpose.

NODZU PLAYS HIS PART.

Until February 27 the army in the central sector (Nodzu's) obedient to the general scheme of strategy, showed no sign of activity. During the night of the morning of February 21, this army, together with the two armies on its right, in the east central sector, began a furious cannonade all along the front.

The Russians, supposing this the prelude to a general attack, replied to the numerous hundred guns in reply, and throughout the afternoon a tremendous artillery duel raged. It continued the next following days. After concentrated artillery fire on certain sections of infantry assaults on each side of the railway an hour before daybreak, and forced their way into the trenches of the Japanese outposts, where a fierce hand to hand struggle took place.

It must be noted in considering these Japanese attacks that they were going on at the close of the Manchurian Winter, with the surgeons' reports of frost bite as low as 30 below. In such conditions it is out of the question for the attacking party to have recourse to entrenching. The pick and shovel are powerless against the frost bound ground. Nothing offered for entrenchments except the very inadequate substitute of sand bags. Each soldier carried one and it happened not infrequently that the men had to lie for hours on or under the snow behind these frail defenses while the enemy from his secure positions poured shot and shell into their ranks.

Meanwhile General Oku, on February 28, began his advance between the Sha and Hun rivers and beyond the west bank of the latter, crossing the frozen river by bridges made from twenty-eight batteries. The next day his army swept forward, overriding Changtan and reaching Wukiatau and Chenkwangpan on March 1. Meanwhile Nodzu's column, rolling the enemy back from Sulinpan, where large quantities of arms and ammunition were captured.

30 Miles in Single Day.

Not until February 27 did the west sector army appear in the field. Then suddenly it was found to be on the extreme southwestern corner, far, but directly behind the position whence Oku's men were sweeping forward. On March 1 the vanguard in one day had brought it there.

The fighting was now fierce, for not only were the Russians reaching vigorously at their entrenched position at Mukden but they also sent a division with seventy guns, which practically attempted to drive a wedge into Nogi's line.

SWEDISH GYMNASTS EXHIBIT TO-MORROW

The annual exhibition of Swedish gymnastics given by the Swedish Gymnastic Club Posse of Boston will be held to-morrow evening in Mechanics' building. The senior members and the boys' class will give the programme, which includes various fancy drills and tumbling.

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP MUST COME, DECLARES M'NEILL

Movement to Restore People's Rights Spreading Throughout the State.

Success of Campaign Assured, Says Prominent Member of the Committee.

Snapshot by BOSTON AMERICAN Photographer.

GEORGE E. McNEILL.

"The public ownership movement in this State is spreading," declared George E. McNeill to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day. "The people are awakening to a realization of what public ownership means. The success of the campaign is assured."

Mr. McNeill is a member of the committee that inaugurated the campaign for public ownership of public utilities last Sunday at a mass meeting in Arcade Hall, No. 7 Park square. Another meeting will be held next Sunday at which time the permanent organization to carry on the work in this State. All individuals and organizations believing in the principle of municipal ownership are invited to take part in the campaign.

Mr. McNeill helped draft the ballot of the Labor party used in the municipal campaign of 1871. On the back of the ballot was the platform advocating municipal ownership of open fresh markets, municipal ferries, of gas plants and of street railways.

"Three of those are already accomplished," said Mr. McNeill—the branch libraries, now much extended, free open markets and public ferries. The next step is the public ownership of gas plants.

Better and Cheaper Gas.

"When the labor men advocated the establishment of branch libraries they were ridiculed and told that the next thing they would want would be to have the books brought to their houses. But to-day no complaint is made of the expense in connection with the management and operation of these branch libraries.

"No one has ever complained that there was no profit made upon the enterprises. When the city owns and operates its gas plant, it will not be a question of how much profit is made upon the industry, but how much better citizens are served.

"Of course, gas cannot be manufactured and distributed to the houses of people and business establishments without cost, but the cost will naturally and necessarily be lessened through the less that it always operate to lessen cost.

"We shall have better and cheaper gas, less political corruption, better lighted houses and streets. In a few years the people will be so much accustomed to municipal ownership and operation of such plants, that they will carry the principle of municipal ownership into other fields as the necessity arises.

Telephones As An Issue.

"What the next step will be after the ownership of gas plants, it is hard to say. It is not best to worry about what can be done until the first step is taken. We know only that it will be formed upon the lines of least resistance and the greatest necessity.

"It may be that the business men, disgusted with the tremendous cost of telephone communication, may deem it best to have that service owned by the municipalities as it now is in some communities. It may be that the municipalization of electric lighting plants will be next considered.

"It is surprising that the people of Boston and Massachusetts generally are so backward on the question of municipal ownership. It was my good fortune to be in Liverpool, England, on the day when the tramway system was taken over from private ownership to municipal ownership and control.

"I also had the opportunity of an interview with the gentleman in charge of the tramways in Glasgow. Everyone that I met and who was familiar with the old system spoke highly of the great improvement that had been made after the municipality had taken control.

"Some of our quasi-friends are alarmed about the election of Judge Keating. There is absolutely no danger in that direction. Judge Keating is not going to make progress slowly. They need to be quickened, and above all they need to be enlightened on this whole question; and certainly we are under a debt of gratitude to the BOSTON AMERICAN and to Mr. Hearst for the zeal and ability with which this movement has been encouraged.

"If the people would but look backward and see the steps through which we have reached the present state of civilization, they would realize that the state of civilization is represented largely by the amount and quality of the enterprises into which municipalities and states have entered.

"It is a long run from the first sidewalk to the ownership of street railroads; from torch bearers to electric lights; from a state of general ignorance to the system of public schools and free public libraries from 'Hodge', to enfranchised labor.

"Will Wonder at Our Stupidity."

"We have paid no more for building over privately owned roads called turnpikes. I have paid my cent to pass over privately owned bridges.

"But to-day many people would not know what a turnpike meant, and would laugh at the idea of paying a cent to cross a bridge. These things were accomplished and our institutions were not disrupted or endangered.

"So in the future when the father tells his children of the days in which the street railways, gas, electric light, telephone and telegraph systems were owned by private corporations, the child will wonder at the stupidity of our times."

GRANGE LEADER DIES.

LANCASTER, N. H., April 26.—Gilbert A. Marshall, one of the leading officers of the State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, and formerly a member of the Legislature, died of pneumonia here to-day.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP IN MARCH OF PROGRESS

THE state of civilization is represented largely by the amount and quality of the enterprises into which municipalities and States have entered.

It is a long run from the first sidewalk to the ownership of street railroads; from torch bearers to electric lights; from a state of general ignorance to the system of public schools and free public libraries; from "Hodge" to enfranchised labor.

—GEORGE E. McNEILL, of the Public Ownership Campaign Committee.

SCOLLANS TO FACE NOTES AS WITNESSES

Will Not Profit by Death of Those Who Testified at First Trial.

HIS AGED MOTHER ILL

Because of the death of many of the most important witnesses against Thomas J. Scollans, now under arrest in New York charged with complicity in the teaming fraud cases recently tried here, the government will be obliged to rely almost wholly on the stenographic report of the first trial. The method will mark the trial as one of the most unusual in Massachusetts.

A complete stenographic report of the trial, including the testimony in the conviction of a juror for bribery, is in existence, and only one important witness had not given his testimony. This is Kimball, who is now living in Canada and can easily be reached when wanted.

Scollans will be tried under the indictment returned against him in May, 1898. The indictment says that he threw all he had such proceeding in the case of Scollans as there was in the case of Nash and Kimball, both of which were not pressed. They were convicted of the leaders of the crowd which plundered the city and are now serving time in trial.

Lawyer John D. McLaughlin who, as Assistant District Attorney, prosecuted the teaming fraud cases, says that the stenographic report is complete, quite as complete as if the trial can be submitted as evidence at a second trial if the witness has died in the meantime.

The indictment of the firm of Holbrander & Berlinheimer, Scollans's counsel, by their client's arrest on the ten days in the factory, and the three men have died within a few days of each other.

HAD BOMBS TO SLAY SERVIANS

VIENNA, April 26.—Four Bulgarians, who are alleged to be members of revolutionists, have been arrested near Zaribrod on the Turkish frontier.

The men carried bombs and arms and had in their possession a list of Servians whom they intended to assassinate, including the King and Queen of Servia. Macedonian committee at Belgrade, which has been organizing bands to act against the Bulgarian revolutionists.

FEAST ABOARD LINER ARABIC

White Star Line Entertains Agents and Newspaper Men On Big New Steamer.

Fully 400 steamship agents and newspaper men were entertained by the White Star line on board the mammoth steamer Arabic at the Scotage Transit docks last evening. The guests of the evening were agents of the White Star line from nearly every section of New England and about 100 newspaper men, representing the most prominent newspapers in the same territory. Shortly after 6 o'clock dinner was announced in the main saloon and the second cabin.

At the conclusion of the dinner Richard A. Farley, as steamship agent of the company, acted as toastmaster, after being introduced by F. O. Houghton, passenger agent of the line. Captain T. F. Thompson commander of the ship, was the first speaker. Among the other speakers were: W. H. Eccles, New England agent of the line; Rev. Robert S. McFarland, J. W. Dupuis, George Leete of Providence, S. S. Ballard, T. B. McGowan of Portland, John O'Hearn of Fall River and C. B. Strickner. The last named speaker advocated a better harbor for Boston and said that Congress should do all in its power to improve the harbor.

The Arabic is scheduled to sail to-morrow with a large list of passengers for Liverpool.

3 IN FACTORY DIE OF SPOTTED FEVER

SALEM, April 26.—The third employe of the National Calkskin Company to die of spotted fever within a few days died to-day. He is Alfred Atherton, forty years old. Atherton, Linwood G. Wagner and Wesley H. Canterbury worked together in the factory, and the three men have died within a few days of each other.

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Never to without them in the family."

Edward J. Herr, Albany, N. Y.

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Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2

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Evenings at 8

Eves 20c, 50c, 75c. Mats. 20c, 50c.

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Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.

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Any Seat in the House 25c.

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Gardiner and Vincent, Leigh, Bros., Roberts, Hayes and Roberts, Porter and Harcourt and other vaudevilles. The corps of dancers in the new spectacle, "The Court of Neptune," will be seen for "Suzie Sunshine" and "Mary Ann."

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"The Message of the Violets," the song HIT of "The Prince of Pilsen," arranged as a waltz; "Goodbye, Little Girl, Good-bye," the great march song HIT of t..e country, arranged as a two-step; "You're the Flower of My Heart, Sweet Adeline," the beautiful ballad that has met with such universal favor, arranged as a waltz, as well as "Just Because She Made Dem Goo-Goo Eyes"; "I'm Going to Leave You Now," "Tessie," "You Are the Only, Only, Only," and many other splendid numbers.

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Farewell, Sweetheart May. (Chas. K. Harris' latest and greatest success.)
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I Will Meet You at the Crossroads.
Hello Central, Give Me Heaven. (A Welcome as the Flowers in May.)
Sylvia. (Song hit from Low Dockstader's Minstrels.)
Just Across the Bridge of Gold. (Sentimental descriptive hit by composer of "The Mansion of Aching Hearts."
When the Harvest Moon Is Shining on the River. (Big song hit from the Dockstader Minstrels.)
I Only Ask, Remember Me.
Alone in This White World, Alone
The Man with the Ladder and the Hose. (Great German song.)
I Am Going to Leave You. (By writer of "Good-bye, My Lady Love.")
Meet Me in St. Louis, Louis.
Mamma's Boy.
You're as Welcome as the Flowers in May.
My Heart's Tonight in Tennessee. (By writer of "When the Harvest Moon Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold.")
Why Don't They Play with Me?
I'm Trying as Hard to Forget You. (By Chas. K. Harris.)
Nobody But You.
Twilight Song.

Instrumental.

Bouquet of Roses (splendid set of waltzes).
The Trombadour (two-step intermezzo by composer of "The Gondolier").
A String of Pearls (pretty teaching piece).
An Easter Emblem.
Kootown Coffee Klatsch. (March and two-step.)
Princess Royal Schottische.
Kentucky Belles (Two-step).
Cornfield Capers. (By Harry Von Tilzer.)
Violets and Roses (Flower song).
Star of the Sea. (Vocal or Instrumental).
Simple Life (Valse lente).
Hazel Blossoms (Reverie).
At Sundown (Reverie).

Vocal.

She Waits by the Deep Blue Sea. (By the composer of "Blue Bell.")
Violets, Sweet Violets.
Go On and Coax Me. (By Harry Von Tilzer.)
Please Come and Play in My Yard.
Sweet Sana-ee. (From "The School Girl.")
Tell Me That Beautiful Story. (Sentimental descriptive hit by composer of "The Mansion of Aching Hearts."
Back, Back to Baltimore. (Coon song hit.)
Shame On You. (Low Dockstader's big hit.)
Blue Bell.
Where Are the Merry Birds Were Singing.
How Can I Forget You, Dreaming of You All the While?
Since I Learned to Love You.
Just An Old Sweetheart of Mine.
Take Me Back to My Own Little Home, Sweet Home.
On the Banks of Old Missouri.
When I Come Home, Sweetheart.
Picture. (Good sentimental ballad.)
When the Roses Are in the Hive.
The Girl I Left Behind Me. (By writer of "Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye.")
Lem's Love Letter. (Descriptive big hit.)
In the City of Sighs and Tears.
The Little Rustic Cottage by the Stream. (Beautiful rustic ballad.)

Vocal.

Keep a Little Cozy Corner in Your Heart for Me. (By the composer of "I've Got a Feelin' for You.")
I'm Going to Meet Dinkie Tonight.
Waiting With Love for You Love.
(The latest success by the writer of "Under the Old Apple Tree.")
Every Little Bit Helps. (Great coon song.)
Seemer's Waiting for Me.
Sunday Morning When the Church Bells Ring.
"Way Down East Among the Shady Magnolias."
I've Got a Feelin' For You.
Some Day, Some Time, Sweet Alcebiz.
Abraham. (Late coon song hit by Harry Von Tilzer.)
You're the Flower of My Heart, Sweet Adeline.
Good-bye, Little Girlie, Good-bye.
When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold.
Don't Leave Me, Dear.
Good Night, Beloved, Good Night.
When the Frost Is on the Pumpkin.
Maggie Dear. (By composer of "Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye.")
There's a Dark Man Coming With a Bundle. (Low Dockstader's big hit.)
In the City of Sighs and Tears.
The Little Rustic Cottage by the Stream. (Beautiful rustic ballad.)

Instrumental.

College Life. (March).
A Gay Deceiver. (March and two-step.)
Pet Primrose March. (Vocal or Instrumental.)
Romance in the Gloaming. (Reverie for Piano or Violin.)
A Pompilian Rose (the set of waltzes).
Morning Flowers. (Gavotte).
The Bandmaster. (Two-step).
The Fadibah. (Persian march.)
Roman Waltz.
Uncle Sammy. (March. Vocal or Instrumental.)
Girlhood Days. (Two-step).
A Princess Theo. (March and two-step.)
Bashful Betty. (Two-step.)
Gifted Sweetness. (Waltzes.)

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EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST. BOSTON, APRIL 26, 1905.

Gas Trust, Handle with Care

Be Conservative and Sensible, Says One of the Newspapers Caught Taking the Trust's Money

"A conservative, sensible decision is wanted," says one of the conservative, sensible newspapers which accepted the Gas Trust's bribe and printed as straight news matter the Trust's fake dispatch announcing a compromise in the gas war.

Possibly this so-called NEWSpaper thinks a "conservative, sensible decision" would be such a decision as the Gas Trust would be willing to pay for, "to be run top of column, as straight news matter, without any advertising marks," etc.

This same conservative, sensible newspaper, which has been caught in the act of selling its news columns to the Gas Trust, further warns the members of the Legislature not to be carried away by the "howls of yellow journals."

There is no danger.

The members will not be carried away by the howls of yellow journals. They have already been carried away by the exposure of the methods of the Gas Trust in bribing newspapers to print fake news dispatches about the gas war.

And there will be a conservative, sensible decision. All the little papers that sold out to the Trust may rest assured of that.

What could be more conservative, or more sensible, for instance, than a law which would require the Trust to sell gas at a reasonable profit and abandon its plan of stock watering?

By the way, what do you think of a newspaper that begins squeaking "yellow journalism" when it is exposed by this newspaper in the act of taking money from the Gas Trust in return for the publication of a bogus news dispatch calculated to fool the public and mislead members of the Legislature?

Carnegie's Rare Example

Carnegie, who is spending the second half of his life giving away the money accumulated in the first half, is about to sail for Europe.

Good luck go with him, and good health meet him over there!

He is setting an example that the world needs. And every day he reveals the mysterious workings of Providence, distributing through him —AND WISELY—the three hundred and fifty millions of dollars accumulated by him.

If that sum had been piled up by three hundred and fifty different men, each would now have a million, and each would be living selfishly on his fifty thousand a year, with three hundred and fifty butlers, three hundred and fifty valets, as many coachmen, chefs, etc., wasting their days waiting on idle families.

Carnegie got the entire three hundred and fifty millions, praise be, and he is giving it back now to science, education and books—food for the mind. Unlike conscience-striken pirates of old who got all they could in life and tried to buy heaven and forgiveness for their selfish little souls at death, Carnegie gives back to men what his ability acquired by mastery and employment of men. He is trying to make this earth better for others, instead of trying to buy an exclusive heavenly ticket for himself. May his example be catching!

Here is an incident in Carnegie's life never before published and given to the writer by a reliable authority.

The thing occurred when old William H. Vanderbilt died.

That was a good many years ago. Carnegie was comparatively a young man, just in his prime, working hard, but unknown to the world at large.

The big money men knew about him, understood his extraordinary force, his ability and the great future before him.

SO **THEY WANTED TO USE HIM,** and use his name.

At Vanderbilt's death a committee from a great Trust company waited on Carnegie and announced, as though it were a great honor, that they had decided to elect him director of the company in place of Vanderbilt.

"Your name," said they, "will appear in the list of directors between the name of another Vanderbilt and the name of Astor. Ours is, as you know, the greatest directors' list in the United States."

Great was the surprise when Carnegie declined to have his name appear between that of Vanderbilt and Astor.

"But," they said, "**this is a great honor for** any man. Surely you do not question the soundness of this company or the honor of such men as Astor, Vanderbilt and the others?"

Carnegie answered: "**No,** I don't doubt or question anything. But you cannot use my name. It is not as big a name as the others, but I am going to take care of it.

"I have not time to devote to your company. If I appeared as a director the public would have a right to suppose that I attended to the company's affairs. I am not going to help fool anybody.

"Your company is good, I know. **YOU CAN HAVE MY MONEY, BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE MY NAME."**

How different would be the reputation of Wall Street and its "big men" if that motto were popular there!

But the big money men of today, the Ship Trust thieves, the inventors of national get-rich-quick swindles, just reverse the Carnegie motto.

Their motto reads.

"YOU CAN HAVE MY NAME, BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE MY MONEY."

For that reason the public is cheated, seeing on boards of directors names that should mean honesty, and that mean really an attempt to steal. The people are swindled regularly, and fine names —with no honorable meaning—always appear in each swindle.

Young men going into business will do well to remember Carnegie's saying. It was part of the mental apparatus that made him first one of the most successful, and, second, one of the most genuinely philanthropic and useful men in the world.

MAUD, THE POLICY HOLDER

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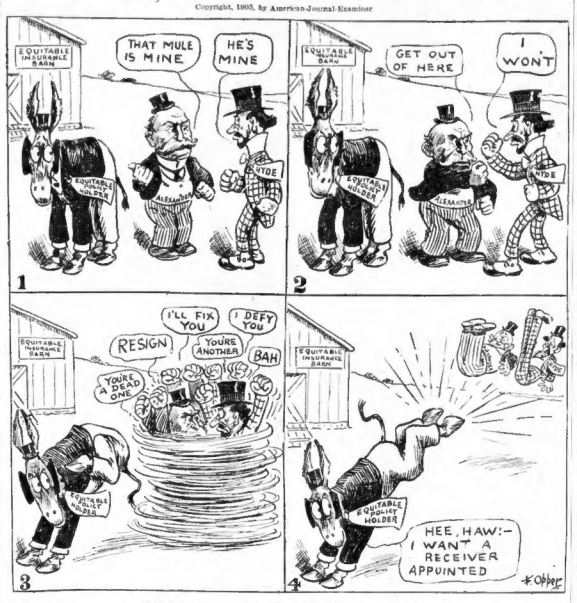

MORAL—Be Careful Where You Do Your Fighting

AREN'T MEN THE WRETCHES?

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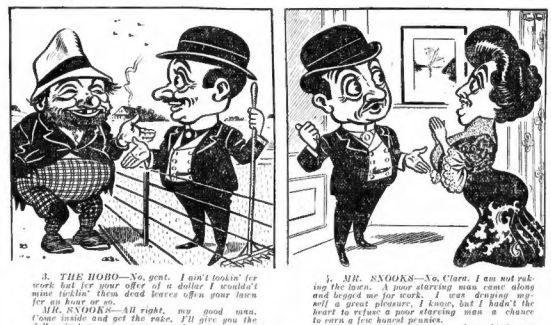
1. MRS. SNOOKS—John, before you go to the office I want you to rake the lawn. It will only take you a couple of hours and will give you such excellent exercise.
MR. SNOOKS (aside)—Heavens! There is no getting out of THIS.

2. MR. SNOOKS—Great grief! I'm going to rake off no lawn and get my hands all full of blisters and my spine twisted all out of shape. But what am I to do? He, here comes a hobo down the road. Perhaps I can work him in.



3. THE HOBO—No, gent. I ain't lookin' for work but jer your offer of a dollar I wouldn't mine tackin' them dead leaves often your lawn for an hour or so.
MR. SNOOKS—All right, my good man. Come inside and get the rake. I'll give you the dollar just as soon as you are through.

4. MR. SNOOKS—No, Clare. I am not raking the lawn. A poor starving man came along and begged me for work. I was dreading myself a great pleasure, I know, but I hadn't the heart to refuse a poor starving man a chance to earn a few honest pfennics.
MRS. SNOOKS—Oh, John, how kind and noble you are.

IN BUGVILLE

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BUG—How much will you charge to pull this cork, Mr. Mosquito?

MRS. FLY—Oh, Jeannie! Do come away from there. Didn't I tell you a bird is liable to come out any minute?

LITTLE GLADYS—Oh, papa, how many dozen Easter eggs am I going to have?

TOURIST BUG—My! I'm glad I'm not Dutch!

The Woman Who Plays the Races

By Mrs. John A. Logan

ONE is shocked by the growing tendency toward extravagance among women. Whether it is from their greater knowledge of the ways that are dark and the tricks that are vain which men have employed from time immemorial to gratify their selfish desires and escape punishment that influences them in daring to do things to obtain what they want and cannot afford, it is hard to tell. But it must be admitted that many women take all sorts of advantage of courtesies and then wilfully disregard their obligations and promises.

They avail themselves of anything that will enable them to gratify their vanity and love of dress, travel, entertaining their friends lavishly and amusements. Far too many accept courtesies from questionable sources.

Many matrons take in charge young girls and under the guise of chaperons manage to inveigle men into theatre parties and late suppers at swell hotels and restaurants, enjoying the dissipation themselves more than the timid decoys they have used to entice men of the world who are ever ready to worship at the shrine of beauty and youth.

Though they are artful enough to avoid committing themselves to anything serious, they are willing to pay the bill for an evening's dissipation.

It is a lamentable thing that all women of this age do not appreciate the fact that with the greater privileges which have been given them are some grave responsibilities; that upon the weaker sex rests the heavier part of the burden of sustaining the high moral standard of society, and that the youth of the nation look to them for examples of economy, thrift and the strict observance of all moral and religious laws.

Some one has said, "Women's follies are their undoing." We are prepared to admit that when they are undone it is through their follies. Men are equally absurd in many cases and do more extravagant and foolish things than the most silly of women have the courage to do.

Unfortunately men are forgiven and get out of escapades of all kinds, but women should remember they are never forgiven and always receive the severest condemnation when they commit any faults whatsoever.

The most humiliating spectacle in the minds of good and true women is that presented by women who attend the races, and especially the young women who belong to prominent families and who are often present without chaperons.

They always dress extravagantly and are eager to bet on the races, expecting their escorts to put up the money on the horses they pick as the winners.

Naturally their judgment in such cases is bad and they generally lose; if they win they coolly pocket the winnings and feel that they can indulge in some extravagance with the sum they have won, forgetting the price they have paid in lending their presence and influence to such disreputable gambling.

"often present without chaperons."

The turf is bad enough for men, but for women of respectability and illustrious names it is shocking and betrays little appreciation on their part of the responsibility resting upon them to sustain the fame and dignity of an honored name.

The enlightenment of the twentieth century should have the effect of lessening the number of women who are willing to jeopardize their good names and holy prerogatives by yielding to temptation and the dictates of selfishness.

But it is somewhat discouraging when we find gentlewomen of the best families in the country in the boxes at the races and down among the bookmakers betting on race horses.

Certainly such associations cannot have a tendency to make women good wives and mothers or strengthen their influence over their husbands or their children or stimulate them to high and noble aims in life.

The evil one does is sure to live long after one's bones are interred in the grave is an aphorism of Shakespeare one sees verified every day. It behooves women especially to so live that they may have no cause to blush on account of indiscretions.

Let the noble women who have done so much for humanity, for the suppression of intemperance and the spread of Christianity institute a crusade upon the members of their sex who indulge in such actions and extravagances, no matter how high their position.

"Entertaining their friends lavishly."

Mark how fleeting and paltry is the estate of man—yesterday in embryo, to-morrow a mummy or ashes. So, for the hair's breadth of time assigned to thee, live rationally, and part with life cheerfully, as drops the ripe olive, extolling the season that bore it and the tree that matured it.

MARCUS AURELIUS.

Little Editorials from the People

IS MONEY A STUMBLING BLOCK IN OUR WORSHIP?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Mr. Alcott is pulling farther away from the point at issue, which he started to disprove, and that is the law of concentration and working into the socialistic problem.

I fail to see wherein you can change this law or disprove it whether it be the individual, the corporation, the municipality, the State or the national government. The law is just the same, and it is an unchanging law. I thoroughly believe in the law of suggestion, in enlightening the people, in lifting them up and showing them the way, but the people today are allowing money to be their great stumbling block and clamoring for it. Many of them worship it instead of God.

It seems to the writer that if they would follow out the law of doing everything they have to do as well as they know how, regardless of the dollar and cent proposition, that the money would come to them as a natural sequence. I fail to see how it could be otherwise when we realize that the universal law means, I have no doubt that the men at the head of our biggest enterprises today would gladly turn over their propositions to the government in the **interest of humanity,** and it will be done **at the proper time.** There is nothing more nor less than the socialistic problem which is being advocated today, and which no doubt is a grand good idea. But when the time comes that the people will worship God Almighty instead of that dollar, then will they work for the glory of working as being a part of the Almighty's propositions. The money will be a second consideration. WILFRED I. BRAKE.

YES, ORGANIZE!

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I read your editorials with much interest as well as pleasure, and, judging from the subjects you write on, I believe you will not refuse to give this your kind consideration. The AMERICAN has always shown a great interest in and sympathy with the working class, and that much good has come of it is beyond doubt.

I notice that the condition of the stenographers is entirely overlooked, although it is by no means a pleasant one at the present time, and is growing more serious every day. After studying for at least half a year, and in the majority of cases from nine to twelve months, an employer is not ashamed to offer $4 per week, and what is more, even those positions are gladly taken.

When the responsibilities of a stenographer is considered, this salary is extremely small. And when a man offers $6 per week he will have none but thoroughly experienced help. There are, of course, exceptional cases where stenographers are well paid, but they are only the exceptions that prove the rule.

Would you think it a wise plan for us to organize? Kindly give this your valued attention, as I am quite sure you will thereby confer a great favor upon us all. Very respectfully yours, REBECCA HIMMEL.